

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

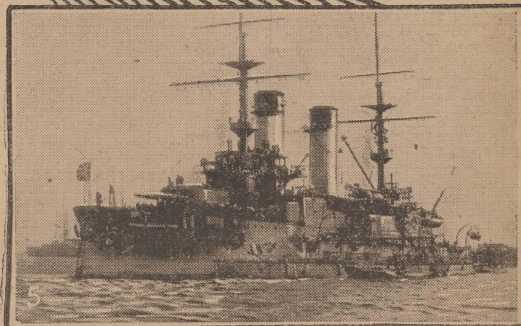
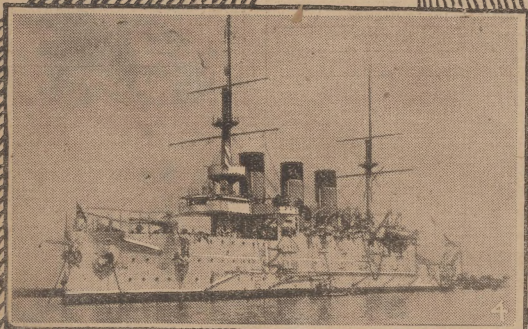
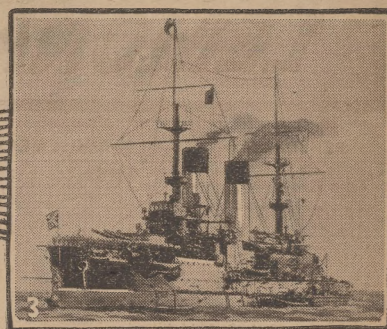
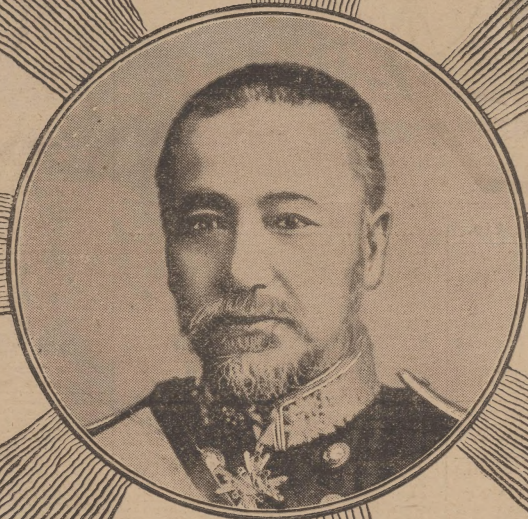
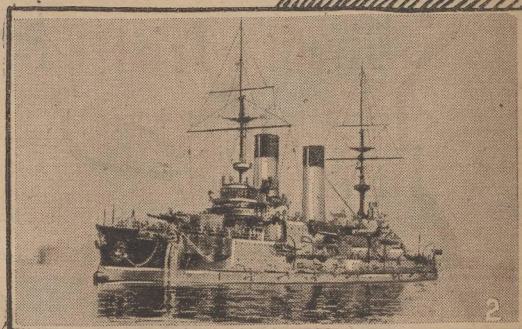
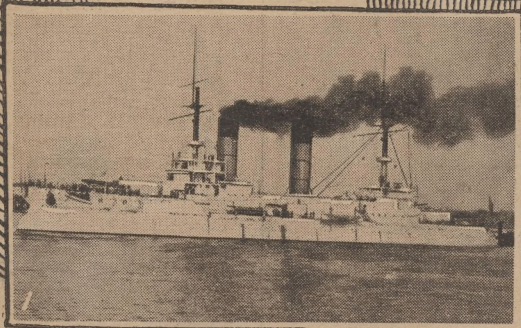
No. 491.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

JAPAN'S TRAFALGAR—RUSSIA'S BALTIC FLEET ANNIHILATED.



Admiral Togo has proved himself the Nelson of Japan by destroying the ill-fated "mad-dog" fleet of Admiral Rojestvensky. Our portrait of the victorious Admiral is surrounded by some of the Russian battleships his fleet has sunk, captured, or scattered. No. 1, the Imperator Alexander III., has been sunk; No. 2, the Orel, is captured; No. 3, the Kniaz Suvaroff, and No. 4, the Oslabya, and No. 5, the Borodino, has been sent to the bottom.

Face the Hot
Weather with a glass of
Eiffel Tower before you!

It is a pure Lemonade
made from the finest
Messina Lemons.

We only ask you to

Give it a Trial!

Once tried, we know,
like "Oliver
Twist," you will
ask for more.

Of all Grocers.

A 4½d. bottle
makes 2 Gallons.

EIFFEL TOWER
LEMONADE



PERSONAL.

HARRY.—Not always. Memories never fade.—**MAIRIE.**
MOLLY.—Even sadness I would share to be near you.—
TERENCE.
THE Daily Mirror will be forwarded post free daily
for 6d. a week to any address in the United Kingdom.
Address "The Publisher," 12 Whitefriars, London E.C.4.
* The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m.,
and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and
2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office
or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in
Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word.
Address Advertisement Manager, Mirror, 12
Whitefriars, London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart.
LAST NIGHTS, TO-NIGHT at 8. LAST MAT. SAT.
at 2. **HAMLET.** H. B. Irving, Oscar Asche, Mr. Tree,
Lily Bratton. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.50.
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.
Adapted by Sydney Grundy from Les Affaires sont les
affaires, by Octave Mirbeau.

NEXT MATINEE SATURDAY June 3, at 2.30,
and every following **WEDNESDAY**,
at 8.15. **THE BALLAD-MONGER.**

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, a New
Light Play, in 4 acts, by James Bernard Fagan, entitled
HAUTBOURNE, U.S.A.

MR. WALLER, MR. EDMOND, MISS MILLARD.
MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, June 3, at 2.30,
and every following **WEDNESDAY** and **SATURDAY**,
Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone 2135 and 3194 Gerrard.

LYRIC THEATRE.—Lessee, Mr. William Greet.
Under the management of Mr. Tom B. Davis.—**MR.**
MARTIN HARVEY'S SEASON. TO-NIGHT and Every
Evening (except Wednesday) at 8.0 and next Wednesday, at
8.0. **HAMLET.** Next Wed. 8.0. **THE ONLY WAY.** On SAT.
June 3, at 8.15. **MR. MARTIN HARVEY** will present **THE**
BREED OF THE TRESHAMS. by John Russett. Tel.
3687 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER
will appear EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 sharp, in
JOHN CHILCOTE, M.P.

Adapted from the story of Katherine Cecil Thurston
by J. E. Temple. Characters.
MR. HENRY VIBART. MISS MIRIAM CLEMENTS.
MISS BELLA PATEMAN. MISS MARION KELLY.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.
THE COLISEUM. CHARMING CROS.
FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY at 12 noon.

All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved.
Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal
applications for seats. Prices: Boxes £2 2s. £1 1s. 6d.,
and £1 1s.; Fronts, 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.; Stalls, 5s. 4s.,
and 3s. (telephone No. 7,659 Gerrard). Children under
twelve half-price to all Fronts and Stalls. Telegrams:
"Coliseum, London."

THE LYCEUM.—TO-NIGHT, 8.30 and 9.
Yukle Tani, Raymond and Kirkup, Joe Almaraz,
Dan Kelly, I Lundy, Deat and Harris, Annie, Dennis and
Faulstich, Mabel Johnstone, Ricardo and Salvo, Phil
Jones, Lyceum Operatic Company, Annie Purcell.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.
COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION.
Representative Exhibits from all parts of the World.
GREAT SMALL ANIMAL CAMP.
Displays by Native Warriors at 2.30, 4.30, and 6.30.
Cafe Chantant, 4.0 and 6.30.
Water Chute. Maxine's Flying Machine Rapid.
Helter Skelter. Poppy-Turkey Railway. Electric Canoes.
Patis de l'Yvette Fairy Archipelago. Bands.
NEXT THURSDAY, at 9.0. OPENING OF FIREWORK
SEASON.

GREAT DISPLAY BY BROOK.
Table d'hôte luncheon and dinners in the New Dining
Rooms overlooking the Grounds. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co.,
Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELER'S."
OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. Daily at 3 and 8. Over 200
acting and performing animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices
1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts.

NAVAL, SHIPPING, and FISHERIES
EXHIBITION EARLY COURT.
Open 10 noon to 11 p.m. Admission 1s.
Season tickets, 10s. 6d.
Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping and Fisheries.
Nelson's CENTENARY RELICS, and of all Naval
Events from the 15th to 20th Century.

FISHING VILLAGE.
Model of a "Victory."
BAND OF THE IRISH GUARDS.
EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.

On board the full-size Cruise
Real Batteries of 47 Guns Hotchkiss and Maxims.
The Cruiser is manned by a crew of 150 Hands-men.
Go on board and visit the Mediterranean port.
Trafalgar 1805—Professor Fletcher's Great Work. Death
of Nelson. Our Navy. Maxine's Captive Flying
Machine. Fairy Grotto. Indian Canoes. Great Canadian
Indian Village—Chief, Squaw, and Papoose. Voyage in a
Bermutian. Vanderkelen's Haunted Cabin. Famous Sea
Fights. Miss de Rohan's Musical and Dramatic Sketches.
Tillikum Canoe. Auto-Photographic Portraits. Switch-
chutes.

FISH RESTAURANT IN QUEEN'S COURT.
Real Batteries of 47 Guns Hotchkiss and Maxims.
The Cruiser is manned by a crew of 150 Hands-men.
Go on board and visit the Mediterranean port.
Trafalgar 1805—Professor Fletcher's Great Work. Death
of Nelson. Our Navy. Maxine's Captive Flying
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Bermutian. Vanderkelen's Haunted Cabin. Famous Sea
Fights. Miss de Rohan's Musical and Dramatic Sketches.
Tillikum Canoe. Auto-Photographic Portraits. Switch-
chutes.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, Etc.
24 DAYS AT SEA, 15 to 17 GUINEAS.
On the 1st June, MOROCCO will be dispatched from LONDON
on the 1st June, for DARTMOUTH, GIBRALTAR, TAN-
GIER, and four other ports on the Coast of MOROCCO,
Tenerife, Las Palmas (Canaries), and Madeira, returning to
London on June 25th. Followed by ss. OROTAVA, on
June 8th.

Docter and stewards carried. Illustrated handbook
gratis from Messrs. FORWOOD BROS. and CO., 46, St.
Mary Axe, E.C., or the Offices of Messrs. THOS. COOK and
SON.

HOLIDAY RESORTS.
ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH and HOLIDAYS.
—Sunniest spot in United Kingdom, sea, bracing and
healthy, good hotels, clubs, bill, hotel and apart. lists
post free.—**WALTER D. KEIG.** 27, Imperial-buildings,
London-Circus, E.C.

MOTORS and CYCLES.
CHAMPION CYCLES direct from works; with Eadie coaches,
inverted, over 3000, Clapham types, plated rims; from
£2 15s. 6d.; wholesale lists free.—**Champion Cycle Co.**
Sheffield.

CYCLES RUNNERS. Fair 1905 outer covers, 8s. 9d. pair;
inner tubes, 2d. 3d., each.—**R. Brunjee, Eastcott, Gilling,**
Hants.

MARKETING BY POST.

ASPARAGUS 2s. Large market bundle 100 heads fresh
daily, post free receipt. P.O.; 2 bundles, 3s. 6d.; 4 bundles,
7s.—**Beece, Grover, Whitehall, Walsby.**

CHICKENS. Chickens.—A pair for 6s. direct from the
country; Ducklings also now ready for hatching to order;
weekly supplies guaranteed.—**W. A. Croft, Stevenage,**
Herts.

CIDER. delicious Herefordshire; absolute purity guaran-
teed (pure apple juice); bottles 8s. half-bottles 4s. 6d.
per dozen; 2 dozen bottles or 3 dozen half-bottles carriage
paid; cash with order; sample large bottle, 12 stamps—
Curry and Sons, Fruit Growers, Hereford.

DEVONSHIRE Cider. guaranteed pure; 5 doz. champagne
quarts 24s., including carriage; carriage paid; grown,
made, and bottled by **Ferris-Hill, Dawlish, Devon.**

FISH. fresh and cured, direct from the fishing boats to the
consumer; 6lb. 2s., 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s., 14lb. 3s. 6d.;
21lb. 5s.; carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; splendid
assortment and value cured fish, etc.; public institutions
and schools supplied.—**Full particulars and price list free.**
Handford Fish Company, Grimsby.

If you want Good Poultry send P.O. 4s. 6d. Central Supply,
21lb. 5s.; carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; splendid
assortment and value cured fish, etc.; public institutions
and schools supplied.—**Full particulars and price list free.**
Handford Fish Company, Grimsby.

SWEETS. 8 dainty boxes, containing 30s. lovely Sweets and
Toffees; make splendid presents, 2s. 6d. post free.—
Woodings, Ltd., Wellington.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

COITAGE ORGAN. splendid tone; £4 10s.; bargain.—115,
Bishop-rd., Cambridge Heath, N.E.

COITAGE Piano. good condition; £4 10s.; easy terms.—
Payne, 105, Approach-rd.

PIANOFORTE. a great bargain; in handsomely marked
case; excellent tone; full featured, celeste action, etc.; in hand-
some carved case, 50in. in height; in use only 6 months;
sent on approval, carrying free both ways; 20 years war-
ranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be at-
tended to.—**D'Almaine and Co.** established 120 years.
Apply, after 4 p.m., Major, 49, Biddborough-st., Euston-rd.,
London, W.C.

16 GUINEAS.—Piano "Duchess" Model by D'ALMAINE
(established 120 years); solid iron frame, upright grand
full compass, full featured, celeste action, etc.; in hand-
some carved case, 50in. in height; in use only 6 months;
sent on approval, carrying free both ways; 20 years war-
ranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be at-
tended to.—**D'Almaine and Co.** established 120 years.
Apply, after 4 p.m., Major, 49, Biddborough-st., Euston-rd.,
London, W.C.

GARDEN NETTING. 100 square yards, fair condition, 3s.
carriage paid.—**Northey, Auctioneer, Plymouth.**

200 BEDDING and WINDOW PLANTS. 3s.; splendid col-
lection of Geraniums, Pelargoniums, Fuchsias, Lobelias,
Begonias, Agapanths, Verbenas, Heliotropes.
Plaster, Margins, Coleus, Petunias, Phlox, etc.;
all good, strong, well-rooted plants; carefully packed in
damp moss labelled, and carriage paid, for half quan-
tity 2s. per quarter lot, 1s. 6d. lot collection ever
offered.—**O. R. Shilling, 39, The Nurseries, Winchfield,**
Hants.

FLATS TO LET.

FURNISHED First Floor. spacious, bathroom, large gar-
den, 50s.—**Orwin, 105, Clapham-rd.**

BUILD YOUR BOOK OF BARGAINS

Build your fortune with the big difference in price which direct buying can be made to yield you.

H. SAMUEL'S BIG FREE BOOK OF BARGAINS

affords you the opportunity of adding many little "bricks" to the structure of your riches by offering you big savings on articles which frequently find it necessary to buy.

YOU CAN TEST FREE FOR ONE MONTH

any of the sensation-creating bargains by which H. Samuel assists thousands to save: Diamonds, Jewellery, Rings, Watches, Plate, Silverware, etc., at factory prices never before attempted, in addition you can choose a FREE PRIZE when buying from this money-saving book.

WRITE FOR COPY TO-DAY.

H. Samuel,
No. 83, Market St., MANCHESTER.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Domestic.

GENERAL.—Domestic servant, wishes place near London; 34 years experience, cook, wait table, 16, Byton, Worksop.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

CLEVER.—Do you want a £10 note? Send postcard to-day for free interesting lesson in Book-Displaying, Short-hand and Particulars of Grand Prize Scheme.—**Secretary, Short-hand College, 71, High Holborn, London.**

FREE Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and address with particulars of spare time agency.—**Dupt. Z, 89, Aldersgate-st., London.**

LADIES wishing to increase their incomes should write to Black and Bright, Ltd., 29, Great St. Helen's, London, E.C.; no outlay whatever; good books.

MEN and women wanting work in Canada or contemplated emigrating there or elsewhere, should write for free and unobstructed advice to the Salvation Army International Emigration Office, or any of our missionaries every week; no assisted passage, except for domestic servants.—**Address Colonel Lamb, 101, Queen Victoria-st., London.**

REQUIRED.—An energetic and trustworthy man with good references to represent an established company, London or provinces.—**Address K. L., 1807, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.**

Domestic.

STRONG Man, for large club kitchen, wanted; good character. Apply to Chiff, 2 to 10, Sherborne-lane, E.C.

HOUSES, OFFICES, ETC., TO LET.

DISMISS your Landlord; you can spend the money to better advantage and live in your own house; see this month's "Home," send postcard for copy to the Editor, 3, Broadfield-st., E.C.

STREATHAM HILL.—Convenient houses and maisonettes, close to the station; good tea service to City and West End, and electric trains to the bridges past the estate; the houses are tastefully decorated, contain eight rooms, bath, etc.; rents from £24 and £30; and maisonettes have bath, etc., and five rooms each, and some have a bathroom; rents from £22 to £30; view and particulars, with photo, apply to Mr. Butts, 1, Amesbury-av., Streatham Hill, S.W.

WESTCLIFF.—£34; Westbourne-grove; 8 rooms, 2 1/2 bathrooms; close park, sea, Ocean, 12, Glenage, Streatham.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

BATSFIELD.—An Excellent Investment.—Eight well-built houses, in splendid repair throughout, and let to very respectable tenants; 4,233 a year; lease 53 years; price £190 each, or close offer for the lot.—**Write to Mr. D., 2, Highfield-lane, South Wiltshire.**

FREEDHOLD Plots, near South-on-Sea and Rochford.—**Exist** instalments; deposit 10s.; payments 2s. monthly with free conveyance; 124 and 125, and 126, and 127, and 128, and 129, and 130, and 131, and 132, and 133, and 134, and 135, and 136, and 137, and 138, and 139, and 140, and 141, and 142, and 143, and 144, and 145, and 146, and 147, and 148, and 149, and 150, and 151, and 152, and 153, and 154, and 155, and 156, and 157, and 158, and 159, and 160, and 161, and 162, and 163, and 164, and 165, and 166, and 167, and 168, and 169, and 170, and 171, and 172, and 173, and 174, and 175, and 176, and 177, and 178, and 179, and 180, and 181, and 182, and 183, and 184, and 185, and 186, and 187, and 188, and 189, and 190, and 191, and 192, and 193, and 194, and 195, and 196, and 197, and 198, and 199, and 200, and 201, and 202, and 203, and 204, and 205, and 206, and 207, and 208, and 209, and 210, and 211, and 212, and 213, and 214, and 215, and 216, and 217, and 218, and 219, and 220, and 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COMPLETE DEFEAT OF THE RUSSIAN ARMADA.

WHAT TOGO'S VICTORY MEANS TO RUSSIA.

Sixteen Russian Warships
Sunk or Captured.

2 BATTLESHIPS LOST

Three Others Fall a Prey
to Togo.

3,000 SEAMEN KILLED

Three Thousand Others Prisoners
of the Japanese.

TOGO'S LOSSES.

Confined to Cruisers and a Few
Torpedo Boats.

PURSUIT CONTINUES.

Disorganised Enemy Chased by the
Victorious Admiral.

NEW TRAFALGAR.

The following table shows the overwhelming extent of the Japanese victory in the great naval battle of Tsushima:—

RUSSIAN LOSSES.		
	Sunk.	Captured.
Battleships	2	3
Cruisers	8	2
Destroyers	3	—
JAPANESE LOSSES.		
	Sunk.	
Cruisers	3	
Destroyers	10	

Admiral Togo's victory over Rojestvensky's fleet is of colossal magnitude.

The Russian fleet of twenty battleships and cruisers has been reduced to seven.

Eight warships have been sunk, including three battleships; five have been captured, including three more battleships.

The Kniaz Suvaroff, Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship, has been seriously damaged, and the Admiral himself is reported wounded.

Admiral Nebogatoff and 3,000 men have been taken prisoners. At least 3,000 men have either been killed in action or drowned.

The victorious Japanese have lost only three cruisers and some torpedo boats, and still maintain a pursuit of the remnant of Russia's fleet.

LIST OF LOST WARSHIPS.

TOKIO, Monday, 2.30 p.m.—The following Russian vessels were sunk in the engagement with the Japanese fleet:—

Battleships.—Borodino, Imperator Alexander III., Armoured cruisers.—Admiral Nakhimoff, Dmitri Donkoi, Vladimir Monomakh.
Coast defence ship.—Admiral Ushakov.
Protected cruisers.—Svetlana, Jemchug.
Transports.—Kamchatka, Itessim.
All the above were sunk.

The battleships Orel and Nikolai, and the coast-defence ships Admiral Seniavin and General Admiral Apraksin, have been captured.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—According to advices received by the Navy Department from Tokio, the Japanese, in addition to the ships already named, captured the Russian battleship Sissoi Veliky, while the Russian flagship was seriously damaged.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN FLAGSHIP REPORTED SUNK.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—According to a semi-official dispatch received here the two Russian battleships sunk in the fight with Togo's fleet were the flagship Suvaroff and the Oslabia.

Amongst the cruisers sunk was the Orel. The same dispatch states that Admiral Rojest-

vensky was wounded. In naval circles the report that the Borodino and Navarin were sunk is regarded as very doubtful.—Central News.

REMNANTS OF THE FLEET.

The following vessels of the Russian fleet alone remain to be accounted for:—

BATTLESHIPS.		
	Speed in knots.	Tons.
Kniaz Suvaroff (1903)	18	13,560
Oslabia (1898)	19	12,674
Navarin (1900)	16	10,000
ARMOURD CRUISERS (None).		
PROTECTED CRUISERS.		
Aurora (1900)	19	6,630
Oleg (1903)	23	6,330
Iskra (1903)	22	3,500
Almaz (1903)	19	3,385

ADMIRALS WOUNDED AND CAPTURED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—According to a semi-official dispatch Admiral Rojestvensky was wounded.—Central News.

TOKIO, Monday.—Admiral Nebogatoff and 3,000 men have been captured. Admiral Rojestvensky appears to have escaped. The battle began on Saturday morning. The pursuit continues.—Reuter.

TRIFLING JAPANESE LOSSES.

In an official telegram received in Washington, Admiral Togo states that the Japanese squadron received no damage.

The Central News says that on the Japanese side three cruisers have been sunk, and that a dozen Japanese destroyers have either been sunk or totally disabled.

A Reuter telegram from Tsing-tau (Kiao-chao) says: The Japanese losses so far are reported to be one cruiser and ten torpedo-boats.

A telegram from Saigon received in Paris, according to the Central News, says: The Ministry of Marine reports the naval battle has proved favourable to the Japanese, but the victors had serious losses.

2,000 PRISONERS—OFFICIAL.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—An official telegram from Tokio states:—

"Admiral Togo reports to the Japanese Government that the total losses which the Russian fleet sustained on Saturday and Sunday were two battleships, one coast defence armour-clad, five cruisers, two special service ships, and three destroyers, all sunk."

In addition there were captured two battleships, one coast defence armour-clad, one special service ship, one destroyer, and over 2,000 prisoners.

"Admiral Togo adds that the Japanese squadron sustained no damage."—Reuter.

RUSSIA'S LINE OF BATTLE.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—A belated dispatch received at the Navy department describes the formation of the Russian fleet just before the battle. They were steaming in double column with the cruiser Jemchug leading the battleships Borodino, Orel, Kniaz Suvaroff, Alexander III., Oslabia, Sissoi Veliky, Navarin, and Nicolai I. on the starboard, and the armoured cruiser Admiral Nakhimoff, the coast-defence ironclads, Admiral Ushakov, Admiral Seniavin, and General Admiral Apraksin, and the other cruisers to port.—Reuter.

REJOICINGS AT LIVERPOOL.

Shippers Elated at Japan Becoming Mistress of the Eastern Seas.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LIVERPOOL, Monday.—Liverpool shippers, who do the greatest Eastern trade of the world, were intensely excited and elated by the news of Togo's victory.

When confirmatory news arrived the war risks on all ships proceeding to Japan fell to disappearing point, but rates on Vladivostok-bound ships stiffened, the feeling being that some of the Russian fleet would escape to that port.

Experts describe Japan as now mistress of the Eastern seas, and an immediate spur has been felt here in all classes of Eastern trade, big orders for shipments of coal, cotton goods, and hardware being opened during this afternoon. The underwriters' offices were crowded throughout the day, and on the Exchange buildings, which are close at hand, cheering greeted the news confirming the victory.

PRELUDE TO PEACE.

It goes without saying that parliamentary circles have been keenly interested in the news from the seat of the war in the Far East, and on the whole (writes the member of Parliament who represents the Daily Mirror in the Lobby of the House of Commons) there is a general feeling of satisfaction

at the receipt of the news of the Japanese victory, everybody believing that this will be the prelude to an immediate peace settlement.

I understand that in diplomatic circles every incident is now watched with the keenest interest, it being generally anticipated that very shortly a move will be made on the part of Russia in the direction of bringing about a cessation of the war. The encouragement in this direction will be given by the Great Powers as the result of an understanding already arrived at.

RUSSIA'S DESPERATE FINANCIAL STRAITS.

Russia's financial condition, now more desperate than ever, is reflected strangely enough, by the fall in the price of bread and flour in London yesterday.

On the Baltic Exchange yesterday the present slump in the price of wheat was ascribed to frantic efforts made by Russia to obtain cash.

Last week Russia shipped to European markets 484,575 quarters, being an increase of 115,850 quarters on her previous week's shipment. London took 86,475 quarters, the price of bread falling a halfpenny a quarter loaf in consequence.

BUOYANT MARKETS.

It is a long time since the Stock Exchange had such sensational movements as yesterday.

There had been gloom and uncertainty recently and failures at the current Settlement were feared. The result had been considerable speculative selling for the fall.

Although nobody really feared the outcome of the naval fight, there was always the chance that things might go against Japan. When it became evident that Japan had not merely scored a naval success, but had inflicted a crushing blow upon Russia, the strength of the early markets was followed by a buoyant finish.

With the belief that peace could not be far off, and that money prospects and the accumulations of capital in the country available for investment would quickly tell, there was a big rise in values, in which, of course, Japanese bonds were exceedingly prominent, recording gains of from 2 to 3½ points.

Foreign houses did not seem troubled by the Russian reverse. This also was held to encourage hopes of an early peace.

RUSSIA ENRAGES AMERICA.

NEW YORK, Monday.—The "Sun" publishes the following telegram from Tokio:—

The Ministry of Marine announces that there are positive indications that the Baltic Fleet sank an American steamer near Formosa on Friday.

From Washington the same journal has received the following:—

A serious Russo-American incident is threatened by the sinking of an American merchantman. Mr. Griscom, the United States Minister at Tokio, reported the occurrence to the State Department this morning.

President Roosevelt immediately ordered an inquiry. Mr. Loomis is sending an order to Mr. Meyer, United States Ambassador in St. Petersburg, to make a full investigation, and to obtain reports from the Russian Admiralty.

If the report is substantiated reparation will undoubtedly be demanded. If, as is reported from Russian sources, the merchantman was sunk to prevent her from giving information as to Admiral Rojestvensky's whereabouts, the situation is more serious, and places the United States in a similar position to England's in the Dogger Bank affair.

It will require the most delicate handling to prevent serious trouble.—Reuter.

SHOT AND SHELL.

All the slower Russian ships which have hitherto escaped, are steaming round Japan.

Intense excitement is felt at Cardiff on account of several British colliers attached to Rojestvensky's fleet.

Late yesterday no official information had reached the Russian Embassy regarding the great naval battle.

In London the effect of the Japanese victory has been practically to put an end to the underwriting of Vladivostok-bound vessels.

Freights are not likely to rise, overbuilding in both the foreign and British trades placing an unlimited number of vessels at the disposal of merchants.

In naval and military circles Japan's overwhelming victory is ascribed to the number and effectiveness of its torpedo-boats and the heroic devotion of the Japanese sailors.

In New York army and navy circles it is believed that Admiral Togo used his torpedo-boats freely for the purpose of inflicting the greatest damage at the least cost.

The attention of South Wales coal-owners is now diverted to Kronstadt, where, it is believed, a serious effort is being made to prepare a fourth squadron, and whither Welsh coal has been shipped lately in large quantities.

Japanese Nelson Shatters the
Muscovite Power at Sea.

[BY OUR NAVAL EXPERT.]

Admiral Togo's victory over the Russian Armada appears to have been as complete as any ever obtained at sea. Of the eight battleships, three coast-defence ships, and three armoured cruisers under Rojestvensky's command, two battleships have been sunk and three captured, one coast-defence ship has been sunk and two captured, while all the armoured cruisers have been sent to the bottom.

Russia's losses, as stated, may be tabulated as follows:—

BATTLESHIPS.

Borodino—sunk.
Imperator Alexander III.—sunk.
Orel—captured.
Imperator Nicolai I.—captured.
Sissoi Veliky—captured.

COAST DEFENCE SHIPS.

Admiral Oushakov—sunk.
Admiral Seniavin—captured.
General Admiral Apraksin—captured.

ARMOURD CRUISERS.

Admiral Nakhimoff—sunk.
Dmitri Donkoi—sunk.
Vladimir Monomakh—sunk.

MINOR VESSELS.

Svetlana—sunk.
Jemchug—sunk.
Kamchatka—sunk.
Itessim—sunk.
3 torpedo-boat destroyers—captured.
1 destroyer—captured.

It will be remembered that it was the Kamchatka whose actions led to the North Sea affair, hers being the first crew to catch sight of the phantom torpedo-boats.

RUSSIA'S £200,000,000 LOSS.

A low estimate would place the value of the Russian ships taken or destroyed at eight millions, and this, added to the cost of the ships sunk at Port Arthur, gives the total value of the Russian ships lost since the beginning of the war at considerably over £200,000,000.

But Russia's actual loss is not to be reckoned in pounds. She has struck what we must all confess to be a bold stroke, but in the issue she has lost the only hope she had. If Rojestvensky had defeated Togo the Japanese armies in Manchuria would have been cut off from all communication with Japan, and would ultimately have been compelled to give in, however successful they might have been in the field.

It is not stated what has become of the residue of the Russian fleet, but wherever it may have fled its fate is certainly sealed. Admiral Togo reports that his squadron has sustained no loss, but putting the Japanese loss at the highest estimate the opposing forces remaining are as follows:—

	Japan.	Russia.
Battleships	5	3
Armoured cruiser	8	0
Protected cruiser	13	4

An overwhelming Japanese superiority.

Admiral Rojestvensky, who set out from the Baltic over seven months ago, has made his escape in his flagship, the Kniaz Suvaroff. He himself has been wounded, how seriously we do not yet know, while his flagship has sustained severe damage. Whether the Admiral has now gone is a mystery. If he has gone on with the remainder of his fleet through the Tsu-Shima Straits he will find the Sea of Japan a hotbed of hostile vessels of all descriptions. If he has taken the route to the east of Japan, hoping to reach Vladivostok by one of the northern straits, he will find, as we know, that Admiral Togo has at each entrance a force strong enough to bar his ingress. If he has turned back south he can only make for a French or German port, there to be interned and disarmed, as were the ships that escaped from Port Arthur.

NOTHING LIKE IT EXCEPT THE ARMADA.

Disappearance of Russia's Naval Power—
Unparalleled in Modern Warfare.

Not since the days of the Spanish Armada has there been such a complete and utter wiping-out of naval Power as this which has befallen Russia between February, 1904, and May, 1905.

When the war broke out nearly sixteen months ago Russia was reckoned among the foremost of the world's naval Powers. For years past our own British naval programme had been obliged to take her fleets into account.

Her navy consisted, for practical fighting purposes, of some fifteen battleships, twenty-one powerful cruisers, and a host of torpedo-boats and such-like smaller craft.

(Continued on page 10.)

TEST MATCH DISASTERS.

English Crack Batsmen Fail—
Trumper Hurt.

COTTER DANGEROUS.

By F. B. WILSON.

(Last Year's Cambridge Captain.)

NOTTINGHAM, Monday Night.—Considering the beautiful wicket prepared at Trent Bridge yesterday, and the fact that Jackson was successful in beating Darling over the spin of the coin, the English supporters felt confident that the representatives of the Mother-country would total over 300 on their first innings. The game, however, started most disastrously for England, James playing on from Laver, and Hayward mistiming a yorker from Cotter.

Cotter started bowling very erratically, but he needed a lot of watching, as he succeeded in making the ball bump frequently. The wicket was just a trifle damp in places, but on the whole played very well.

Something like a panic occurred in the pavilion when the two old Harrovians, F. S. Jackson and MacLaren, were soon dismissed, and four wickets were down for a mere trifles.

Gunn Yorked.

Tyldesley and Bosanquet stopped the rot in a most plucky fashion, and remained together till the interval. That fine bowler, lunch, however, was successful in affecting a separation. Laver, opposing Bosanquet, very nearly had him caught at second slip the first ball after lunch, but he missed at second slip the third ball, and bowled him with a slow yorker for the fourth.

Gunn stayed some time for 8 before being shot out by a yorker from Cotter, who was really rather dangerous. After lunch Gunn got a scorching hot one in the ribs from him that rather upset him.

Just about this time Tyldesley mis-hit one from Laver, and was easily caught at third man. He played invaluable cricket for his side, and the crowd were sorry to see him go, as he was just starting to lish out.

Tessop was bowled first-ball-trying to cow-shot Laver, and again England's prospects looked bad. Lilley and Rhodes, however, made a fine effort and took the score to nearly 200 before Lilley was easily caught and bowled by Laver. He was deceived in the pace of the ball, which came slower and dropped shorter than he anticipated.

Colonials' Bad Start.

The Australians made an unlucky start, Duff being brilliantly caught at short leg by Hayward off a hard hook shot. Worse disaster followed, for Trumper, in hitting a 4 from Gunn, hurt his back and had to retire.

Hill and Noble made a fine stand, and just when it looked as if they would carry all before them they both fell to F. S. Jackson's bowling. He subsequently dismissed Darling for a moon, and at the close the Australians had lost four wickets for 158.

Thus they have a big advantage, but not so great as at one time seemed probable.

Score at the close of the day's play:—

ENGLAND.

A. O. Jones, b Laver	5	B. J. T. Bosanquet, b	27
Hayward, b Cotter	5	Laver	0
Tyldesley, c Duff, b Laver ..	56	G. L. Jackson, b Laver ..	0
A. C. MacLaren, c Laver ..	64	Rhodes, c b Laver ..	37
b Laver	5	Lilley, c Noble, b Laver ..	23
Mon. F. S. Jackson	0	Arnold, not out	6
Cotter	0	Extras	26
Gunn (J.), b Cotter	8	Total	196

AUSTRALIA.

R. A. Duff, c Hayward, b	1	J. Darling, c Bosanquet, b	0
Gunn	1	W. J. Jackson, b Laver ..	0
Y. T. Trumper, retired ..	13	G. L. Jackson, b Laver ..	0
W. L. Jackson, b Laver ..	13	W. Armstrong, not	20
C. Hill, b Laver	54	out	20
A. Noble, c Lilley, b	50	Extras	158
Total	158	Total (4 wickets) ..	158

J. J. Kelly, F. Laver, S. E. Gregory, and C. E. McLeod to bat.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

ENGLAND.—First Innings.			
b	m	r	w
Cotter	23	64	3
Laver	31	14	6
McLeod	8	2	19

F. B. WILSON.

(Other Cricket Scores and News appear on page 14.)

BARON A. ROTHSCHILD'S FUNERAL.

Six thousand people yesterday morning defiled through the courtyard of the Rothschild banking house in the Rue La Fayette, in Paris, before the coffin containing the body of the late Baron Alphonse de Rothschild was taken to Père Lachaise for interment. There were no flowers, speeches, or military honours, by special desire of the dead. M. Loubet was represented.

In the slander article brought by Miss Bedborough, a parlourmaid, against Dr. and Mrs. Dawson, of Wimpole-street, the King's Bench special jury yesterday gave a verdict for the doctor and his wife.

COUNTRESS AS K.C.

Lady Mar Addresses High Court Judge on Delicate Family Matters.

If only the fashionable world had known that the Countess of Mar was for quite ten minutes going to play the part of a K.C. in Mr. Justice Buckley's court yesterday, what a crowd there would have been to admire her doing so!

As it was there was no crowd. Nobody knew beforehand that a most delicate question concerned with Mar family affairs was going to be argued by the Earl (Scotland's premier Earl) and the Countess in person.

The difficulty all arose from the strained relations between Lord Garioch, heir to the earldom, and his father and mother.

But before the turn of the Countess came the Earl had sketched out the matter in dispute helped by audible prompting from the Countess at his side.

When she rose to address the Court, the Countess, gowned in black, looked as impressive as any Bench.

She supplemented what the Earl had said by advancing the theory that her son had been kept from her for two years by the adverse influence of a solicitor.

"My poor son is not at all well," she added. Then she was understood to say that she and the Earl in their distress had sought to see their son, and had been ordered from the house and told that the police would be sent for.

The case was adjourned.

"MANY INVENTIONS."

Author of Pension Tea Relates His Many Plans to Push Trade.

Mr. Jensen, the vendor and promoter of Nelson and Co., Limited, the tea pension firm, was the first witness called in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when an inquiry was held in reference to that remarkable enterprise.

He was, he said, the inventor of the Nelson Tea Pension scheme. He started in the tea trade at Hemerton in 1894, offering a £10 bond to the person who first introduced a certain number of customers.

After being prosecuted for conducting a lottery, he started at Birmingham distributing 45 notes by ballot, and was again prosecuted.

One of his schemes was to offer to a young unmarried woman a prize of £500 for pushing the tea trade with the offer of one of his young unmarried assistants as a husband and a promise to pay any breach of promise damages. He did not remember if any lady won that prize. A trip to Paris was another of his offers, and several people went.

The inquiry was adjourned.

"BRIDE'S" LETTER HOME.

"Drawing-Room with a Piano All Up to the Nines."

Of considerable personal attractions, and only eighteen years of age, Kate Betts, of Cuxington, near Aylesbury, appeared yesterday before the Windsor magistrates charged with obtaining money by false pretences.

It was alleged that she had collected money on behalf of Dr. Barnardo, and had stayed at lodgings without paying for them.

When arrested a remarkable letter she had written to her mother was found upon her.

In this she wrote: "I was married last Wednesday to a gentleman at Slough. He is only twenty, and keeps a draper's shop, so you know I am now in my glory."

"I suppose you pity the poor devil, but there we are all kiff. Bless you, we have got a drawing-room with the piano, and all up to the nines. Don't call yours a drawing-room any more. Of course, I only had him for what he had."

The police do not believe the story of the girl, who was remanded for inquiries.

RENT OF A SHILLING A YEAR.

An interesting old lady—Mrs. Edwards, of Plasmodoc, Ruabon—has just died within a few days of her hundredth birthday. She was formerly housekeeper to Mr. J. H. Whalley, M.P., who defended the Tichborne claimant, and after his death was permitted by his successors in the Plasmodoc Estate to occupy a lodge at a nominal rent of 1s. a year.

COURTSHIP AT FOURTEEN.

Emily Carrie Hesselwood, who told a grisly story at the Old Bailey yesterday, commenced her love affairs at an early age.

She was only fourteen when Robert John Pond, of Highgate, courted her; at eighteen she married him, and had suffered much from privation since. Then she discovered he had a wife living, and yesterday saw him sent to eighteen months' hard labour for bigamy.

OCEAN YACHT RACE FINISHED.

American Vessel Atlantic Unexpectedly Wins with Ease.

RECORD VOYAGE.

The great international yacht race across the Atlantic for the Kaiser's Cup has ended in a victory for the American boat, Atlantic.

She passed the Scilly Islands before ten yesterday morning, and a marconigram to this effect from the signal station caused positive consternation to the officers and crew of the German gunboat Pfeil, which was lying anchored in the harbour.

At full steam the Pfeil had to proceed to take up her position one mile south of Lizard Point, for it was expected that the Atlantic would cross the imaginary line between the gunboat and the shore about three o'clock. It afterwards proved that the haste had been unnecessary, for it was considerably later when the Atlantic was sighted, and proudly sailed to victory.

Besides winning one of the most interesting contests of recent years, the Atlantic, which is owned by Mr. Wilson-Marshall, of the New York Yacht Club, has created a record in yacht racing, by crossing from the United States to England in twelve days.

All Calculations Upset.

The victory of Mr. Marshall's craft has to some extent upset calculations, as the latest wireless messages received in New York from the liner St. Paul on Saturday gave the impression that the German boat Hamburg was leading, thirteen miles ahead of the Ailsa, while the Atlantic and Fleur de Lys, and the British Valhalla were all strung out astern of the Hamburg.

The Atlantic is an auxiliary schooner, measuring 136ft. on the water-line, with 29ft. beam, and 16ft. 5in. draught. The Valhalla, the Utopia, the Apache, and the Sunbeam are all bigger boats than Mr. Marshall's yacht, the Valhalla, 240ft. on the water-line, being far and away the largest vessel in the race.

The race was of quite an international character, the eleven competitors representing Great Britain, Germany, and America. The following was the list of entrants:—

GREAT BRITAIN.		Owner.
Valhalla, auxiliary ship	Earl of Crawford.	
Sunbeam, auxiliary schooner	Lord Brassey.	
AMERICA.		
Ailsa, yawl	Mr. H. S. Redmond.	
Apache, auxiliary barque	Mr. E. Randolph.	
Atlantic, auxiliary schooner	Mr. W. Marshall.	
Fleur de Lys, schooner	Mr. G. Landon.	
Endymion, schooner	Mr. L. A. Stimson.	
Hildegarde, schooner	Mr. E. R. Coleman.	
Thistle, schooner	Mr. R. E. Todd.	
Utopia, auxiliary schooner	Mr. A. V. Armour.	

GERMANY.

German Syndicate.

Great Britain had thus only two representatives—Lord Brassey's Sunbeam and the Valhalla.

PNEUMATIC TUBES REJECTED.

House of Commons Committee Decide Against Up-to-Date Parcels Conveyance.

The proposal for pneumatic tubes to convey parcels all over London has been rejected. Yesterday, without calling on the opponents of the Bill to state their case, Sir Henry Fletcher, chairman of the House of Commons Select Committee, announced that the preamble was not proved.

Mr. J. R. Marriott, solicitor to the promoters, gave evidence earlier in the day. He said that nineteen of the twenty-nine local authorities in London were opponents of the scheme at first, but seven had withdrawn their petitions, four did not appear, and the remaining eight were the councils of Hampstead, Fulham, Camberwell, Paddington, Lambeth, Shoreditch, and Marylebone, and the City Corporation. The suggestion that the promoters would go on laying tubes in all directions was absurd. As they cost £30,000 a mile the promoters were not likely to put them down for amusement.

TIN-TACKS FOR MOTORISTS.

Yesterday, at Eddisbury Sessions, Cheshire, two youths were summoned for placing tin-tacks on the high road at Kelsall Hill.

Constable Waite proved receiving numerous complaints from cyclists and others. A motor-car was damaged, and had to remain in the village all night. Defendants were mulcted in costs.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Warm southerly breezes; fine and sunny generally; thundery and close in a few localities.

Lighting-up time, 9.2 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth generally.

PREMIER ILL.

Colonial Preference Vote of Censure Postponed for a Few Days.

The Prime Minister is ill.

The Chief Government Whip (Sir Alexander Acland-Hood) surprised the House of Commons yesterday by announcing that he had seen Mr. Balfour at his official residence at Downing-street, and found him confined to his bed with a "severe chill."

As two or three days at least must elapse before the distinguished invalid's medical adviser will permit him to resume his parliamentary duties, the vote of censure with respect to the Colonial Conference, fixed for to-day, has been postponed.

The Prime Minister's illness has necessitated a re-arrangement of Government business, Supply being substituted for the Government measures which were to have been dealt with at once.

Mr. Akers-Douglas, the Home Secretary, is acting as Leader of the House in the Prime Minister's absence.

On account of the novel character of the Unemployed Bill, Sir A. Acland-Hood yesterday announced that the second reading would not be proceeded with until Mr. Balfour's return.

The news of Mr. Balfour's illness was received with much concern in the Parliamentary Lobby. On Thursday he should address the Unionist agents of the United Kingdom at the Holborn Restaurant, and next evening a great mass meeting at the Albert Hall. His place might possibly be taken by Lord Lansdowne. On Saturday, according to present arrangements, Mr. Balfour will speak at a luncheon at the Whitehall Rooms.

HOMELESS VILLAGERS.

Great Blaze Blazes a Country Arcadia Into Desolation.

Part of the village of Eydon, Northamptonshire, was destroyed by fire on Sunday, and thirty-four persons are rendered homeless.

Eleven cottages were burned to the ground with fearful rapidity, their thatched roofs, dry as tinder through long absence of rain, catching the flames from one to another and defying all attempts to extinguish them.

Distressing scenes occurred as it was seen how hopeless were the strenuous efforts of the firemen and villagers.

The fire covered an area of 200 yards by 50 yards.

Lord Valentia, who is the principal property owner in the district, convened a meeting of the principal inhabitants, and a subscription list, which he headed with £25.

"FOREIGN SPY."

Ignorance of the Password Leads to an Amusing Error.

Intense amusement and curiosity have been caused by the arrest of a supposed spy at Peardennis Castle, Falmouth.

A builder's foreman named Friend was on his way to work at the fortifications, and being unable, in response to a challenge, to give the password, was taken into custody.

When some drawings of the fortifications were found on him he was too dumfounded to make any explanation.

While he was being solemnly examined by a board of officers, the contractor for the works appeared and expressed indignation at the detention of his workman, who was promptly released.

ROMANCE OF WAR.

Jameson Raid Leader to Marry Girl Who Visited Him in Prison.

Sir Aubrey Woods Sampson, who was imprisoned at Pretoria as one of the leaders in the Jameson raid, has become engaged to Miss Violet Blane, daughter of Mr. Walde Blane.

While Sir Aubrey was in prison he was frequently visited by Miss Blane, then a little maid of twelve years; and the friendship then begun has ripened into a deeper attachment.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Whilst a large oak was being felled at Pulham, Norfolk, a toad which had apparently been imbedded in the tree for many years fell out. It did not long survive exposure to the air.

For 130 different editions of Walton's "Compleat Angler," from the late Judge Philbrick's library, £36 was obtained at Sotheby's yesterday. For 100 editions of Charles I's "Eikon Basilike," only £46 was paid.

Two young men on Sunday fell a long distance while ascending the Braunhorn, in the Dischna Valley, near Davos Platz. One was only slightly injured, but the other, an artist named Blohm, of Brunswick, was killed. His body has not yet been brought to Davos from where it fell.

HOTTEST DAY OF THE YEAR.

Parks Entice Pedestrians from the
Sweltering Streets.

STRAW HATS FOR HORSES.

London sweltered yesterday under the hottest sun of the year. In Battersea Park the thermometer reached 84deg. in the shade; at 5 p.m. it was 82deg.

This is much above the Meteorological Office figures taken in cool St. James's Park, which showed a shade temperature of 70deg. as against 74deg. on Sunday.

In busy streets it was broiling, and the shade temperature went up in midsummer fashion, as the following figures show:—

Hour.	Shade temp.
Regent-street 1 p.m.	79½ deg.
Oxford-street 2.30 p.m.	84 deg.
Holborn 3.30 p.m.	77 deg.

Records taken in various vehicles give the following results:—

Hour.	Temperature.
Strand Omnibus Noon	79½ deg.
Motor 2 p.m.	81 deg.
Taxi 3 p.m.	77 deg.
Holborn Omnibus 3 p.m.	85 deg.

Pleasantest Spot in London.

Hyde Park was the pleasantest place in the whole of London. From Hyde Park Corner to the Marble Arch it is a perfect blaze of brilliant flowers, and yesterday it was thronged by ladies in summer dresses. The carriage parade was far greater than usual, and for a long stretch near Hyde Park Corner there was a triple row of handsome vehicles.

The heat was not intolerable for those who suited their attire to the day. But straw hats were by no means general, and the men wearing "bowlers."

The absence of sun-bonnets for horses was commonly remarked, and "Our Dumb Friends League" informed the *Daily Mirror* that the question of their free distribution this year is still under discussion.

"Horses in England, properly cared for," said the secretary, "should never require sun-bonnets, and on the few exceedingly hot days we get in a summer some slight protection for the neck, rather than the scalp, would perhaps be more to the purpose."

"Such contributions as we get for this special purpose will, of course, be devoted to it, but general funds we may decide to spend in some other more serviceable direction."

At lunch yesterday cold meat, salads, and long drinks were the rule. Ice was plentiful. Inquiries among the leading ice-merchants show that London need have no fear of an ice famine. One firm has a stock of 100,000 tons ready for delivery. Yesterday was the first really busy day in this business.

Blue Skies and Smooth Seas.

At Scarborough it was brilliantly fine and very warm. The shade temperature was 75deg. The season has begun with great vigour. The sea was calm and the sky was blue.

At Dover a young man named John Read was seized with heat apoplexy and died in a few minutes.

PLUCKY GIRL.

Awakes To Find a Burglar In Her Bedroom
and Confronts Him.

"I have given you a decent run for it," said George McDonald, a young and homeless labourer who was arrested in Asylum-road, Peckham, yesterday morning by Police-constable Spencer.

McDonald spoke the truth (according to what was stated yesterday in the Lambeth Police Court). Miss Barnett, daughter of the occupier of No. 30, Asylum-road, awoke yesterday morning and saw McDonald in her room. Instead of throwing the bedclothes over her head she jumped out of bed and confronted the man.

He threatened her with a bludgeon. She, nothing daunted, raised the alarm. The man bolted. Police-constable Spencer took up the chase, but had to traverse seven gardens and negotiate six fences before he effected a capture.

* * * When travelling abroad, the Continental Edition of the "Daily Mail" will be found a welcome messenger of the world's happenings, far in advance of any other English daily newspaper.

The Continental Edition of the "Daily Mail" is on sale in Paris (for 1½d.) ten hours before any other London daily; two days earlier in Southern Russia; a day and a night earlier in Alexandria, Suez, Port Said, Genoa, Palermo, Madrid, Lisbon, Barcelona, Rome, Liege, Malta, Athens, and Constantinople, and ten hours earlier in the Riviera.

Price 2d. in France (except Paris), and 3½d. in other countries.

Offices: 3, Place de la Madeleine, Paris.

SOLICITOR AND ACTRESS.

Mrs. Brown Potter Mentioned in a
Charge Affecting £12,000.

Sensational statements, in which the name of one of the best-known actresses was mentioned, were made at the Maidenhead Police Court yesterday.

The occasion was the opening of the hearing of a charge against Alfred Fossick, solicitor, of Park-street, Maidenhead, who is also a school manager and a warden of Bray Church, of having solely or jointly received and converted to his own use £12,767 from the executors of the estate of Mrs. Agnes Skinner.

After evidence as to Mr. Fossick receiving the money had been given, a remarkable story was told by Mr. Henry Maxwell Dalton, solicitor, of Bloomsbury, who asked Fossick where the money was.

Fossick replied that he had lent it, and, on being asked to whom, answered, "To a client." He was asked if it was to a woman, and said "Yes." Mr. Dalton inquired if it was to Mrs. Brown Potter, and he again said "Yes."

Accused told him that he had no security.

He took no I O U, or no promissory note, and, when asked what he had to show for it, replied, "Only some letters from her."

Accused was remanded for a week, bail being refused, but the mayor stated that he would be allowed to transact any necessary business.

HER OWN DETECTIVE.

Wife Dogs Husband and Lady Chorlster to
Chambers in the Temple.

How a lady played detective on her husband and a suspected rival was told in the Divorce Court yesterday.

The husband, Mr. William Richard Lucas Reeves, had treated Mrs. Reeves well, she said, until, through becoming a member of the choir of St. James's, Piccadilly, he made the acquaintance of a Mrs. Hornbrook.

Mrs. Hornbrook was employed in the Temple, and had access in the evening to some chambers there.

Mrs. Reeves watched one evening, and saw Mrs. Hornbrook and Mr. Reeves go to these chambers together.

When the wife knocked, Mrs. Hornbrook said: "Come along, Billy, we are caught."

Mrs. Reeves also complained that her husband locked her out on the balcony of their flat one night, and kept her there until after one o'clock.

A decree nisi was granted.

ANTI-MOTOR MARQUIS.

Expert Driver Told That He Must Not
"Shoot at Sight."

The recent police court "manifesto" of the Marquis of Queensberry as to motor-cars has not been allowed to pass without a counterblast.

To the West London Police Court yesterday travelled Mr. R. Moffatt Ford, the well-known motoring expert, who drew the attention of the magistrate to the avowed intention of the Marquis to carry a loaded revolver in Hammersmith-road for the purpose of shooting motorists who might be driving dangerously.

He (Mr. Ford) being a constant driver along that road, desired to know whether, if he saw the Marquis in the road with a loaded revolver, he could shoot him at sight.

The Magistrate: No, you couldn't. I don't suppose the Marquis of Queensberry would do anything so foolish.

Nothing that Mr. Lane said would justify the Marquis in shooting at anyone in the public streets.

Mr. Ford thanked his worship and withdrew.

WRONG BEDROOM MYSTERY.

Curious Incident at a London Hotel Remains
Unsolved.

The curious case of Claude Barbier, a Russian merchant, of Sinclair-mansions, West Kensington, who was found in a bedroom other than his own at Bailey's Hotel, Kensington, was again before the West London Police Court magistrate yesterday.

Why he was found in the apartment of a Dorking wine merchant will probably remain a mystery, and the only point explained was that he did not sleep that night at his own house, which was not far away, because of some little difference with his wife.

His Worship, remarking it was an extraordinary case of which, excluding dishonesty and gallantry, there was no explanation, and Mr. Barbier would be discharged.

Lawrence Hegart, a young navy employee on the tramway lines at Kingston, told the magistrates of that town yesterday that he walked into the police station there when he was drunk because he considered that was the safest place.

LAST NIGHT'S COURT.

Queen's Return Marked by Biggest
Function of the Season.

GALAXY OF BEAUTY.

The Court held last night at Buckingham Palace was one of the most brilliant ever witnessed there. Weather conditions were favourable, everyone is in town, and there was great eagerness on the part of the most exalted in the land to greet our beautiful and beloved Queen on her return from her ten weeks' foreign tour.

The Court was timed for ten o'clock. The Queen, who entered the Throne Room hand in hand with the King, has never looked lovelier. Robed in a dress gleaming with gold and silver embroideries, she wore ropes of priceless pearls twined round and round her neck and falling almost to her feet, while diamonds glittered on her neck and bosom, where also gleamed the Order of the Garter. On her beautifully-powdered head was a small flashing diamond crown.

There was an unusually large royal circle. The Prince of Wales was there, though the Princess was absent. The Duchess of Connaught had her two daughters with her, dressed alike. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, wore white satin and silver, with a magnificent train of gold tissue.

Princess Victoria's Reappearance.

Prince and Princess Christian, the latter in black, with pearl and diamond ornaments, had with them the two Princesses of Schleswig-Holstein. Princess Victoria, in white, made her first appearance at Court since her illness, and her sister, Princess Charles of Denmark, Princess Henry of Battenberg, Princess Ena (in white with pearls), and Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg were also present.

Most admired of all the lovely women in the general company was perhaps Lady Eden, whose features are of a severe classic style. She wore a creation of green lace mingled with white satin, and a gorgeous train of gold tissue; as a foil to her exquisite jewels, she bore in her hand a loose nosegay of flowers.

The Duchess of Sutherland was another lovely woman in cloudy draperies, and also carried a nosegay in her hand. Lady Norreys looked well in yellow chiffon over lace. Lady Lurgan's pink velvet train and silver and white dress were very handsome, and Lady Dalhousie wore a charming pale pink gown with a train of real lace and silver.

Unusually Brilliant Assembly.

The Duchess of Buccleuch was unable to be present owing to mourning, but her daughter-in-law, Lady Herbert-Scotty, was presented on-in-law, marriage, and wore her wedding gown. So also did Lady Evelyn Farquhar, who looked very sweet in her richly-embroidered satin, and Lady Malmesbury. Lady Bateman, who carried a lovely Goodbye bouquet, was another beautiful bride.

Lady Kitty Ogilvy was presented by Lady Airle, and wore a dress of white net over satin, with a soft, white train; and Miss Joan Mitford was dressed exactly like her.

Lady Pembroke, in black and silver, brought Lady Muriel Herbert in white; Lady Crysford wore pink brocade; Lady Coventry was in green; and Lady Strathmore was in black, with beautiful diamonds.

It was a small though unusually brilliant Court, and was over in about an hour and a half. Then the royal party went to supper, a few guests bringing the number up to about thirty. The rest of the company took refreshments downstairs from a buffet set out, as usual, with all the beautiful gold plate, and masses of hot-house flowers.

TRUNK TRAGEDY TRIAL.

Recorder's Clear Statement of the One Real
Issue To Be Decided Upon.

Extensive reference was made to the trunk tragedy of Kensal-rise by the Recorder yesterday, in delivering his charge at the second May Session of the Central Criminal Court at the Old Bailey.

The Recorder recounted the circumstances under which Arthur Devereux is charged with the murder of his young wife and twin children.

The sole question that would have to be determined was: "By whom was the poison administered?" Devereux averred he found his wife and twins dead, and concealed them out of fear of an inquest.

The Recorder thought the grand jury would have no difficulty of returning a true bill.

MADE HIMSELF AT HOME.

After breaking into the warehouse of Sir John Knill and others, and stealing a Masonic apron and other articles, Peter Jackson, twenty-eight, labourer, helped himself to some beer, enjoyed a sound sleep, had a wash, and walked off.

Nine months' hard labour was allotted him at the Old Bailey yesterday.

BANK SUSPENDS PAYMENT.

Girl Depositor Bursts Into Tears at
the News.

The trustees regret that they are compelled temporarily to suspend payment.

The books have been placed in the hands of the bank's auditors, Messrs. Orion, Attree, Son, and Company, Coleman-street, who will issue a statement of affairs at an early date.

This notice, posted on the doors of the Economic Bank; of Palmerston House, Old Broad-street, caused great alarm in the City yesterday morning, and a large crowd of depositors quickly gathered around the premises.

Very dramatic was the first public intimation of the suspension. A young lady depositor smilingly advanced to the counter and handed in a cheque for withdrawal. It was refused, and, after standing still for a moment, she suddenly burst into piteous weeping.

Tottering into the passage without, she was soon surrounded by sympathisers.

Most of the depositors who later appeared on the scene seemed to be artisans or small tradesmen. The bank's share capital is £50,000, and the number of depositors about 3,000. On current accounts 2½ per cent. and on deposits 3 per cent. were allowed. The last balance-sheet showed assets £59,711 in cash and £71,680 in investments.

NON-GOLFING ADVOCATE.

Learned Counsel Has Embarrassing Time
Amid Sport Terminology.

An analysis of the art of golf playing was yesterday supplied to the Court presided over by Mr. Justice Buckley.

"I am to a golf player myself," said Mr. Fletcher-Moulton, K.C., and he proceeded in time-honoured legal fashion to prove his words.

He did so by pronouncing "putting" in the manner naturally adopted by the non-golfer.

The learned counsel then drew the Court's attention to the apparently contradictory qualities required in a good golf player—ability to drive a ball so that it travels far, and ability to tap it softly so that it does not overrun the hole.

It was alleged that the patent of the Haskell ball had been infringed, but whether this was so or not had not been decided when the case was adjourned.

SUNDAY FREE FIGHT.

Disturbances Between Caddies and Players
Lead to Police Court Charges.

"This is a most serious matter," said Mr. McMahon to the Epsom magistrates yesterday, in appearing to prosecute in various charges of assault arising out of the free fight with caddies which took place at Walton-on-Hill golf course on Sunday, the 21st.

Three persons were summoned for assault, and against four men, one of whom is still in Guy's Hospital there were charges of conspiring to assault.

When Mr. McMahon applied for an adjournment he remarked that one of the complainants had been "got at," and had disappeared.

Mr. Hart (for the defence): I object to that statement.

A week's adjournment was agreed to.

MAN HUNT IN KENT.

Gravesend Murderer Supposed To Be Hiding
in the Marshes.

The element of mystery still surrounds the Gravesend tragedy.

The waterman, James Lygo Rowe, who shot his brother-in-law dead on Saturday night and then seriously wounded his mother-in-law, has not been traced.

Many people think that he is drowned. Others say he has made for the marshes. In another quarter the theory is that he is hiding in the woods.

Whether he has committed suicide or not, it is certain that he has, up to now, succeeded in evading the rigorously maintained vigilance of Chief-Constable Thornton and the Gravesend police.

Number 3 of

"COUNTRY-SIDE,"

Edited by
E. KAY ROBINSON.

ON SALE TO-MORROW 1d.

Treating of Flowers, Birds,
Gardens, Animal Pets, and
everything Out-of-doors.

MORE DERBY SENSATIONS.

Jardy a Probable Non-Runner—
Vedas Reported Broken Down.

CICERO'S FAVOURITISM.

Jardy will probably be scratched for the Derby. The final decision will not be taken, it is said, until M. Blanc arrives in England to see Jardy and consider the veterinary surgeon's opinion.

Jardy has been backed with tons of French money. Our speculative neighbours were infatuated with the colt, and the owner resolved to risk everything in an effort to have the French champion appear at Epsom.

Conflicting tales are given, making the situation absolutely grotesque. It is reported by a news agency that Jardy galloped the Derby course yesterday morning, "going strong and well," and that "he is progressing favourably."

Let me here repeat the statement made several days ago in the *Daily Mirror*, having seen the horse at Folkestone, that Jardy has not 100 to 1 chance for the Derby unless a miracle be worked. The colt, indeed, is not likely to go to the post. To run a coughing horse means not only a hopeless chance of winning but the effort would probably ruin him for ever as a racer.

BAD NEWS OF VEDAS.

There is bad news with regard to Vedas. On reputable authority it is stated the colt will not run. He has broken down. This seems a crowning sensation to the Jardy incident. There will be universal regret felt for the respective owners of the colts. The repeated attempts made by M. Blanc on the great English classic race have always ended in failure, and that enterprising owner deserves much better fortune.

Mr. de Wend-Fenton is well-known as a good amateur rider, and blessed with singularly good luck in every line in life. This set-back with Vedas is about his first serious rebuff. I hope it will be his last.

London and other clubs were greatly excited on hearing the situation with regard to Jardy and Vedas, and the odds on Lord Rosbery's candidature grew from 5 to 2 to 11 to 4, and, finally, to longer rates.

IMPUDENT ATTEMPT.

There was an impudent attempt by certain persons to keep Jardy in the market. I doubt if anybody outside a Bedlamite ring would accept such a price as that reported—4 to 1.

Llangibby may have to be seriously reckoned with to-morrow. The Newmarket Stakes running proved his capacity, and I am informed on excellent authority that the colt will appear fit and well for the great race.

Rain during the night should be a blessing. The prospects of a downpour seem good as I write. Epsom Downs are baked, and the course badly wants a drenching. The opening of the meeting to-day promises excellent sport, and the principal race, the Woodcock Stakes, should be won in Sir James Miller's popular colours by that smart youngster Alcanzor. GREY FRIARS.

APPEAL TO THE KING.

Leicester Unemployed Will Write to King
Edward for an Audience.

"Great Sir,—We, the unemployed marching from Leicester to London, representing about 2,000 starving men and their families, beg your Majesty to receive a deputation of your loyal subjects to lay before you the conditions and injustices under which we live.

"Knowing you are a great and humane monarch, we therefore have boldness in approaching you, believing you will grant us our request."

The above is the letter which Messrs. A. and J. Sheriff, of the Leicester Board of Guardians, purposes sending to the King as a preliminary to the march next week of 500 unemployed to London.

FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

Labourer Said To Be Likely to Inherit
Fortune of £100,000.

A labourer named L. Blythe, of Barton-on-Humber, is reported to be likely to inherit with others an estate valued at £100,000. Blythe is employed by Messrs. Hopper and Co.'s cycle works at Barton, and he and four brothers are the reputed next-of-kin and an uncle who emigrated to California some twenty years ago from Withern, near Louth, Lincolnshire. This uncle, who is now dead, was a coachman in the employ of an aged bachelor, from whom he received a fortune on his death. Solicitors at Boston and Louth have the matter in hand.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

"When a lad gets to sixteen he fancies himself a man, and his one idea is to stand at street corners and smoke cheap cigarettes," said the Rev. H. N. Ellis, vicar of Whitfield, at New Mills.

Friday, June 30, has been fixed as the date on which the King and Queen will visit Harrow School.

London firemen were called upon to deal with thirty-four outbreaks of fire during the forty-eight hours ended at 6 a.m. yesterday.

It was agreed yesterday that the trip to Antwerp and other Continental ports of members of the Thames Conservancy Board should take place on June 17.

Earl Roberts yesterday unveiled a memorial tablet in All Saints' Church, Aldershot, to the officers and men of the 9th Lancers who fell in the South African war.

Finding himself on the wrong ferryboat at Birkenhead a man named Hamlett attempted to jump on to the landing-stage, but missed his mark and fell into the river. He was got out little the worse.

Northumberland miners yesterday took the important step of insisting that all treasurers of lodges shall be entered in a guarantee society. This action was dictated by the recent increase in the number of defalcations.

Because the dead man was insured, said the foreman at an inquest at North Staffordshire Infirmary yesterday, the jury had resolved to return a verdict of misadventure. The coroner rebuked the jurors, who thereupon decided that there was no evidence to show whether the man had taken ammonia accidentally or intentionally.

Officers of the Royal Engineers Corps have decided to present King Edward with a portrait of himself in oils.

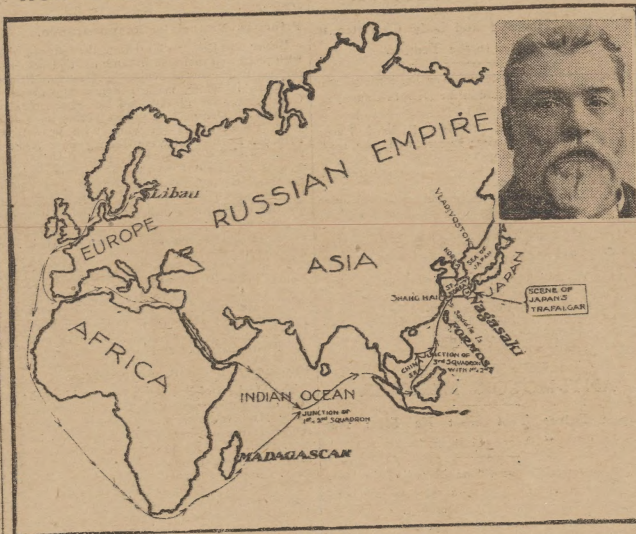
The Prince and Princess of Wales will occupy the royal box this afternoon at the Royal Naval and Military Tournament, at the Agricultural Hall, Islington.

Convicted of uttering farthings which had been silvered to resemble sixpences, John Martin, labourer, was sent to gaol for twelve months at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Restoration Day celebrated yesterday found King Charles's statue in the portico of All Saints' Church, Northampton, unadorned with oak foliage for the first time in sixty years.

At Talendine Nook, Huddersfield, yesterday a farmer named John Hargreaves rushed into a shed where his wife was milking a cow and fired twice at her. Both shots missed the woman, and fifteen minutes later Hargreaves's body was found in an adjacent well.

HOW THE BALTIC FLEETS WENT TO THEIR DOOM.



The first Baltic Fleet, under the command of Admiral Rojestvensky himself, left Libau early in October last, and waited off Madagascar until it was joined by the second squadron. The third squadron, under Admiral Nebogoff, only effected a junction with the main fleet in the China Sea a week or two before the great battle just reported. The portrait is that of Admiral Nebogoff, who is stated to have been captured by the Japanese.

Worried by the scarcity of birds for the shooting season at Wallop Hall, between Shrewsbury and Welshpool, a gamekeeper named William Reader committed suicide by taking poison in some beer.

In a return made yesterday the naval expenditure of the Great Powers is compared. Last year Great Britain spent £20,827,850, America \$20,180,310, Russia £12,513,143, France £12,072,381, and Germany £10,567,342.

Thieves have carried away from Carbrook Church, near Sheffield, four Communion cups, two patens, a chalice, and a bread tray. The value of the whole is upwards of £15, which represents a serious loss for a poor parish.

So impressed was an elderly man at a baptism service at the Peniel Baptist Church, Jangor, that he asked to be immersed with the rest of the candidates. His request was complied with, and as he had made no provision for a change of clothes he had to walk home dripping wet.

If the Government were put in the hands of working men for a time they would make short work of the tramp, said the Bishop of Southwell addressing a clerical conference at New Mills. They would be severe with these gentlemen because they know what harm they do to the real working man.

Two boys were summoned at West Ham yesterday for gambling. The mother of one of the lads sobbed pitifully and told the Bench she had six young children, and that it was as much as she could do to pay her way. "They will be fined 2s. 6d., but they can go away," said the chairman. "I will pay the money."

Daniel Sullivan, who stabbed a man in a dispute over a penny which he said he had lent him and wished to be returned, was sentenced to six months' hard labour at the Old Bailey yesterday.

In the small mountain village of Pengarddu, near Dowlais, there is now living an old dame named Mrs. Mary Baxter, who reached her hundredth birthday some time ago. She still retains all her faculties.

Several Manchester capitalists interested in the cotton trade are about to start weaving mills in the neighbourhood of Bombay. Large quantities of looms have, says a correspondent, already been dispatched there from Lancashire.

Bridgetown, near Dulverton, Somerset, is perhaps the smallest centre in England having an electric installation of its own. There are less than a score of houses in the parish, and when the light was switched on at the post office and the mills, a few days ago, there was much jubilation.

Jubilant because it was his fiftieth birthday, Henry Smith, at Stratford, yesterday, admitted he had had "a drop extra." When asked if he would pay a fine of 2s. and 4s. costs, for being intoxicated, he said joyously, "Yes, there's half a dollar for the poor-box, too." The Court was convulsed.

Mrs. F. E. Carter, an elderly woman, too, the Bow-street magistrate yesterday that she recently brought an action against a man for the recovery of £250 belonging to her, which she alleged he was unlawfully detaining. The Judge adjourned the hearing for the attendance of her son, but she had lost sight of him for a year or two, and now wished to find him.

CITY REJOICES OVER JAPANESE VICTORY.

Thought To Bring Peace Again
Within Sight.

BRIGHTER PROSPECTS.

CAPEL COURT, Monday Evening.—The Stock Exchange was in high fettle to-day. Well it might be. It was in vain to talk that which was true, to the effect that the markets were ripe for revival, that intrinsic positions have improved, and so forth. The first man one met in the street would answer that it was all very well, but that what one wanted was a real, thumping, Japanese victory, something that might bring peace within sight.

Well, to-day they got it, and the effect was that people quite forgot to talk about liquidation of accounts and big firms being in trouble, and South African mining houses being in a mess, and all the jumble of sense and nonsense which has done such good, or bad, service, according to how we look at it, during the last few days.

It was the carry-over day. Better than that, it brought the nineteen-day account to a close, and that account has certainly lived up to the evil repute that nineteen-day accounts have on the Stock Exchange. Out of evil very often comes good. To-day it was seen in a much lighter speculative account open, and in light settlement rates.

The banks tried to charge the Stock Exchange at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum for the fortnightly loans. Some of them were only charging 2½ per cent. at the close. Money prospects continue bright, settlement rates are all light, the Bank of England is raking in all the gold that comes near it, and there is no doubt about it that there is quite a lot of capital awaiting investment.

RISE IN CONSOLS.

The best proof of it is that the lists for the Durban £500,000 loan were closed to-day instead of remaining open until Thursday. Consols, as a result of the war news, and thanks to the money news being such as to help things along, rose to 90½, in spite of the fact that to-morrow is the carry-over day. It is thought that the carry-over rate will only be about 2½ per cent.

The Jarring note in the City was a very subdued one. It was the failure of the little Economic Bank. It was quite a minor institution, receiving money on current and deposit accounts at interest rates, having a fair number of small depositors, and several tiny brokers' accounts, just for the payment of minor differences.

FINE WEATHER RAILS.

Home Rails, because the rates were light and the fine weather seemed to promise good traffics, were in a mood to improve, and very substantial rises were shown in the heavy stocks, in Brighton "A" and other descriptions.

Americans started off gaily, New York sent over advance orders and rushed prices well over the Saturday equivalent. "Bear" scrambled in on the war news, and Unions and several others were distinctly cheerful.

Canadian Rails were buoyant. Americans assisted Canadian Pacifics, and Grand Trunks had their own special source of jubilation in an April statement which only showed £6,700 net decrease. This was very much better than the most sanguine had anticipated.

JAPANESE BOOMING.

Naturally all eyes were on Japanese securities. The new scrip rose to 1½ premium, a gain of 2½, and other Japanese securities gained even more. Russians only nominally lost 1½, people going for peace. Copper shares spurted with Americans, and all Internationals were firm. Costa Rica bonds rose sharply on the debt settlement scheme, and all Central Americans sympathised.

Lions were better at 6. Naturally the Chinese speculative group declined. Pekin rose to 16½. There was a better feeling in the Kaffir market, and prices rose all round, though the liquidation is not over. Other mining markets are better. The Broken Hill "boomlet" continues.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The "Daily Mirror" will be happy to reply to its readers as to the merits of stocks and shares. It will furnish names of brokers, members of the leading exchanges, for investment purposes only. It will be obliged if traders will forward all wanting, outside brokers' and bucket-shop circulars, invitations to subscribe, and other forms of pernicious financial literature that may be in circulation.

INVESTMENTS (Circulation): Birkenhead Building Society considered quite sound. Better leave the other concern alone. Why not invest your money in a 4 per cent. security? TWO SECURITIES (C. F. B.): Japanese stocks should be held for the present. Lyons are probably nearly high. The London Light & Circular should be regarded seriously. THREE SECURITIES (Sage): Perhaps, in view of the rise and the prospect of early revival of National Exploitation, very good bank of the very highest repute, but considered rather old-fashioned. The price should not improve at present, as it is thought that banks have not done quite so well during the current half-year.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at 12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C. TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London. PARIS OFFICE: 23, Rue Tailbout.

CIGAR BANDS FOR DECORATIVE PURPOSES. Every person interested in this Holiday should send 4 Stamps for my Book of Samples, which contains 60 (all different), and select your own design.

E. ROE, CIGAR MERCHANT, SLOUGH.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MAY 30 1905.

TIME FOR PEACE.

RUSSIA'S last hope is gone. Her Baltic Fleet, which was stronger than Admiral Togo's force, and which the Tsar sent out to avenge the loss of the rest of his Navy, has been crushed and scattered. Russia no longer has a Navy. As a sea-power she has ceased to exist.

On land her situation is little more prosperous. Step by step her armies have been driven northward. Every battle fought has been to her a disaster. Each succeeding blow the Japs have dealt her has been heavier than the one before. No one imagines that General Linievitch will succeed where Kuropatkin failed. When the moment comes, he will be forced back still further by the resistless Japanese advance.

In short, both on sea and on land, the Tsar's forces have been overborne, out-manoeuvred, undone. This is the knock-out blow. We have been waiting for it a long time. The completeness of it has exceeded our expectations. The giant lies prostrate. The Colossus has come down with a run. Now surely the most obstinate of Tsars must yield.

If his mind be still bent on continuing the unequal conflict, Europe and the United States should combine to put pressure upon him. The war not only fills Russian homes with mourning. It not only empties Russian purses. It is both a nuisance and a danger all the time to the other nations of the world.

They have been very patient up to now. They have hesitated to interfere while there was even a remote chance of the tide turning in Russia's favour. Now the time has come for peace. If the Tsar will not see it, Europe ought to assist his vision by telling him plainly that he is a beaten man, and must pay the price of defeat.

THE HEAT WAVE.

However much we grumble at one kind of weather in this country, we always grumble quite as much when another kind comes suddenly along. The reason is we never know what weather to expect. We cannot make any preparations beforehand.

There is a tradition that May should be a warm month. In spite of the old proverb,

Cast not a clout
Till May be out,

numbers of people look upon the end of April as the end of fires and the end of warm clothing, too. When May turns out cold and gloomy, as it did this year until three days ago, we are taken by surprise. We grumble, and go back to our wintry garments.

Then all of a sudden the sun blazes out, the thermometer slips up, everybody says "Phew!" at once, and we long for cool clothing, cool foods, cool places to sit in the open air. Of course, they are not to be had. Taken by surprise again! If we set to work to arrange our lives on a warm climate basis, there would be another change. Next week we should be shivering—and grumbling again!

Still, there is another side to the question. Such glorious sunshine as we have had since Saturday is a more perfect joy to us than could be understood by those who live under blue skies "fretted with golden fire" for months together. And there are people who find variety charming, who would sooner not know what the weather is going to be. They like the sporting interest of uncertainty.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

I pity the men, whose natural pleasures are burdens, and who fly from joy as if it was an evil in itself.—*Lawrence Sterne* (1713-1758).

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA made her reappearance in public at the crowded Court at Buckingham Palace last night. She looked in the best of health and spirits, and seems to have profited immensely by her holiday abroad. It was a little unfortunate that the first Court of the summer season should have taken place in quite such warm weather. However, the Palace was well-aired, and few people seemed acutely inconvenienced by the heat. During Queen Victoria's Drawing Rooms any number of debutantes, unaccustomed to the long standing, used to faint, and the Drawing Rooms often became rather like battlefields strewn with the wounded and dying.

Among the people most observed at the Court was the new Lady Malmesbury, who made her debut last as a married woman. Lady Malmesbury will probably not spend the entire season in London. She has her husband's beautiful place at Christchurch to draw her away from the city. The father of the first Lord Malmesbury, a Mr. James Harris, represented Christchurch in Par-

liament; horses would be stabled in the Mair's ancestral hall; an ash tree would grow from their ruined tower. All that came to pass, as the medieval "Old Moore" had said.

The Society of Women Journalists meet to-night for a concert at Mrs. Mackay's house, 6, Carlton House-terrace. Mrs. Mackay is one of the most interesting women in society, with a long experience of the joys and sorrows of life. The joys came for her when, as a young girl, she married Mr. John Mackay, the "Silver King," and for a long time she had everything that wealth can give a woman. Her husband's power reached its height at the time of the Tsar Alexander III.'s coronation, which both Mr. and Mrs. Mackay went to Russia to attend.

Her husband died, I think, not long after this, and more recently Mrs. Mackay has lost a favourite son from a riding accident. She is more lonely now therefore than she used to be. Her daughter is the Princess Colonna, and moves in the best society of Rome—that most delightful place for people socially inclined; her other son, Mr. Clarence Mackay, is not often in England. Mrs. Mackay is still immensely rich. Her jewels are marvellous, and one

CAN RUSSIA RISE AGAIN?



lament. No one knew much about him when he took his seat. A member who asked who Mr. Harris was, and was informed that he had written on grammar and harmony, remarked caustically: "What the deuce does he want here, where there is so little of either?"

Last night was an exceptionally busy one for society butterflies. Besides the Court, there were countless dinners and dances. The most important of these was Lady Brownlow's dance at her splendid house in Carlton House-terrace. Lady Brownlow is not one of those people who are seen "everywhere," and she does not entertain "everybody" either, but only her own friends. She is well known as a most kind-hearted chaperone of young girls during their first seasons. One of her protégées was Miss Mary Leiter, who became Lady Curzon of Kedleston; another was Miss Pamela Plowden, now Lady Lytton.

The appearance of the venerable Earl of Mar in a court of law yesterday, and the remarkable clearness with which he stated his views there, delighted everybody who was present. Lord Mar is in his eightieth year. His title must not be confused with another and junior Earldom of Mar, which was created in 1565, and adjudged some thirty years ago to the eleventh Earl of Kellie. Lord Mar's pedigree can be traced back far beyond 1565—to pre-Conquest days and to the distant Picts.

The medieval poet, Thomas the Rhymer, who was one of the chroniclers of the House of Mar, made many curious prophecies about Lord Mar's ancestors. One of them, he foretold, would be Regent of Scotland, and this came true. Another would be slain for raising the standard of a Pretender; one of the Countesses of Mar would give birth to none but blind children and would die by

pair of black pearl earrings in the collection is worth, I am told, as much as £10,000.

Miss Margaret Halstan, who is playing Juliet at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, this week, found it at first very difficult to get a hearing on the stage. Her first chance came at an evening party. You know the type of young lady who is generally asked to recite at evening parties. She is a timid young person, and a boring. She rises up and a heavy silence falls. Then she begins to plunge into some story of woe, and tells, in a gasping way, how she gave her rose and how she wept at night. When Miss Halstan recited that important evening all was different. Her sincerity took hold of everybody there, and Mr. Tree, who was among the guests, offered her an engagement at once.

An amusing story used to be told about Sir Frederic Lugard, who has just arrived in England from Nigeria. When he was very, very poor, and had literally not even the proverbial shirt to his back, he sailed in the deck cargo of a timber ship bound for Massowah. He met a sympathetic Italian on board, and before long the two became great friends. As they parted, in a moment of heartfelt sympathy, the Italian said: "You want shirt. Here is my other shirt; I give it you for your good heart." General Lugard took the undershirt, and is said to have kept it ever since as a souvenir of the days of his poverty.

Among the people who are most anxious to know the date of the general election are authors and publishers of books. Just now they ought to be making arrangements for their autumn issues, and if they could be sure no election will happen till next year, they would by their plans forthwith. Their uncertainty is caused by the fact that it does not pay to publish while an election is going on.

VICTOR AND VANQUISHED.

Admirals Togo and Rojestvensky, the Two Men of the Hour.

SIXTEEN months ago the war between Japan and Russia started. Before Russia, at any rate, was alive to the fact, Togo had struck, and since that moment until now, when he has finally crushed Russia's hopes, he has continued to be Japan's good genius. His promptness and decision had already made him the hero of his countrymen. Now they cannot find words to express their admiration for him. He is the Nelson of Japan, and even more than that, if that be possible.

And this adoration of the Japanese has been won solely by his work. Personally he is not the man to attract. He stands aloof without one single lovable human weakness. His taciturnity is simply repellent. When his command was given him his instructions were outlined in a Ministerial speech which lasted almost two hours. At the end he said simply: "I shall execute your orders." As no further instructions were forthcoming, he bowed in silence and withdrew, still without a word. On board he never praises, he never blames. He lives a life apart from everyone. His face has never been seen to express a single emotion. No one has ever guessed one of his thoughts.

Among any crowd of men he is marked out as a leader. There is no distinctive feature, but the most casual observer cannot pass him over. He is not commanding in appearance, for he stands little over 5ft. in height, but there is a magnetism about him. Handsome he is not, with his high cheekbones and massive jaw, but his face is not on that account the less interesting. There is strength in every line of it, and keen intelligence. A cruel face it is not; a hard and ruthless face it certainly is. And to-day it will be as expressionless as ever. He knows pleasure as little as he knows fear.

We have said many hard things of Admiral Rojestvensky. At the time of the Dogger Bank outrage he was probably the most-hated man alive. Now, in the moment of his defeat, he wins our sympathy. But he will never be a popular figure. He has not the qualities which appeal to the affections, nor the great ones which inspire respect. Like Togo, he is taciturn, and he has even won the title of "The Silent Admiral," but it is a taciturnity which is more marked in the matter of praise than of blame.

At one time, as Naval Attaché to the Russian Embassy, he was fairly well known in England, and he proved himself a prominent rather than a popular figure at most social happenings. On one occasion, soon after his appointment, he was the cause of what only just escaped being a serious scandal. It was at a *Levee*, and he insisted on taking precedence not in accordance with diplomatic usage. The preliminaries of a duel were even gone through, but luckily the matter was stopped. Even then he tried to uphold his country without thought of personal risk.

As a naval officer, he is an "efficiency man," rather than a fighting leader. His men obey him, for he is a pitiless disciplinarian, but they have not the love for him which will make them attempt the impossible for his sake. *His craze* for detail shows itself, too, in the unimportant. Always immaculately dressed himself, he attaches as much importance to the uniforms of his men as to their gunnery. A missing button is as serious an offence as a missing rifle. Then, too, he is a theorist on naval warfare, and despises the weapon which Japan has proved to be the most deadly of all—the torpedo.

Still, though he has taken his fleet to be defeated, it must be remembered that he did take it across the world, and that but for him there would have been no fleet to take. And to drive it, manned by awailing crews, into battle with such an enemy as Togo and his men, flushed and confident with victory, is no mean task. The portrait we know so well as the author of the Dogger Bank outrage, the face with the high, bald forehead, the close-clipped beard and moustache, the prominent wart between the eyes, had now best be remembered as that of the man "who tried, but failed."

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 29.—Glorious as the weather is, the absence of rain is very serious. For six or seven weeks hardly a drop has fallen on the garden. In spite of lavish watering, seeds sown in April have scarcely moved. Roots planted this spring are almost at a standstill.

To-day the German irises, growing by the edge of a shady walk, are in full bloom. Their deep blue is refreshing to look upon, affording a pleasant contrast to the glaring noon sky.

The last narcissi to flower, the double poetics, begin to open. From the middle of March this wonderful family has filled the garden with fragrance and beauty.

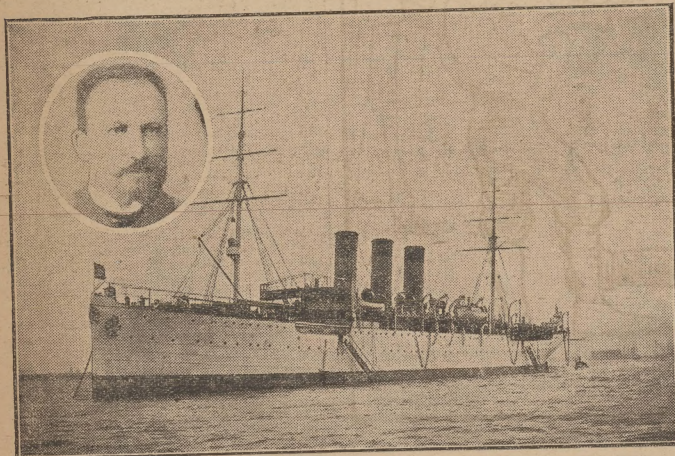
E. F. T.

DESTRUCTION OF THE BALTIC

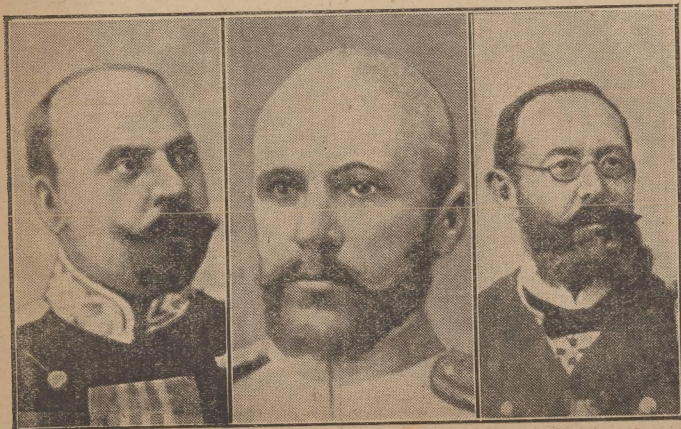
RUSSIA'S DEFEATED NAVAL CAPTAINS.



No. 1: Captain Sergeeff, of the Borodino. No. 2: Captain Kartsoff, of the Orel. No. 3: Captain Vakhtin, of the Oslabya. The Borodino was sunk by Togo's fleet, and the Orel was captured. They were two of the newest and most formidable battleships under Rojestvensky's command. Both were 13,500-ton vessels.



Captain Bernatovitch and the Russian repairing ship Kamchatka, which was sunk during the naval battle in the Straits of Korea. The Kamchatka was fitted up with appliances for effecting all sorts of repairs at sea, and its loss will be as severely felt by the remnant of the Baltic Fleet as that of a battleship.



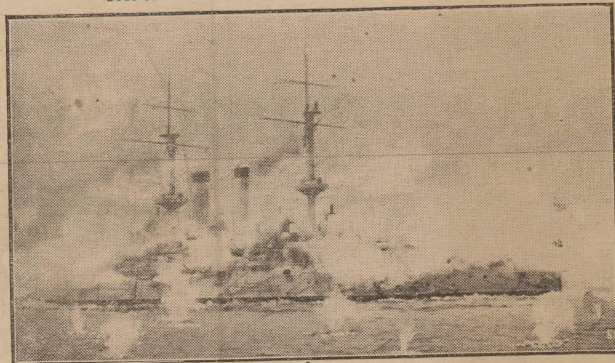
No. 1, Captain Schiloff, of the Kniaz Suvaroff (Rojestvensky's flagship); No. 2, Captain Eberhardt, of the Imperator Alexander III.; No. 3, Captain Maloussevitch, of the Navarin. The Imperator Alexander III. was sunk, but of the other two there is as yet no certain information. If they escaped, it can only be in a greatly damaged condition.

LAST PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE



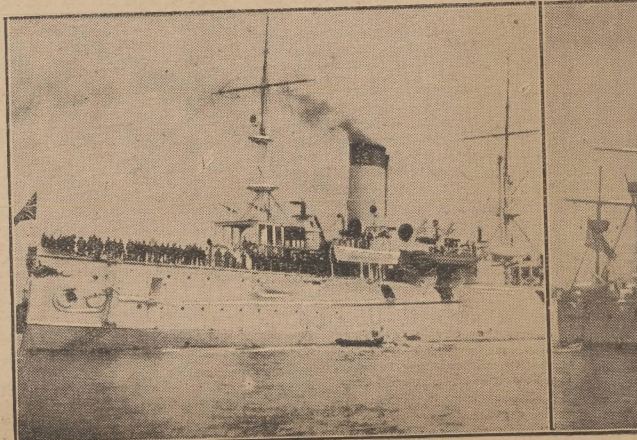
The last hopes of the Russian Government for avoiding a complete and disastrous defeat after violating the international laws of neutrality for months, has ended in being practically doomed fleet was taken at Port Said, while it was waiting to

JAPANESE BATTLESHIP IN ACTION.



An exact idea of the appearance of one of Togo's mammoth battleships in action can be gained from this photograph. Of these huge fighting ships Japan possesses four, among the finest specimens of their class in the world.

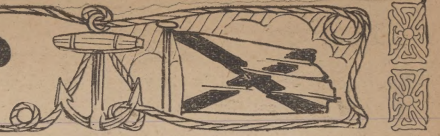
RUSSIAN ARMoured CRUISER



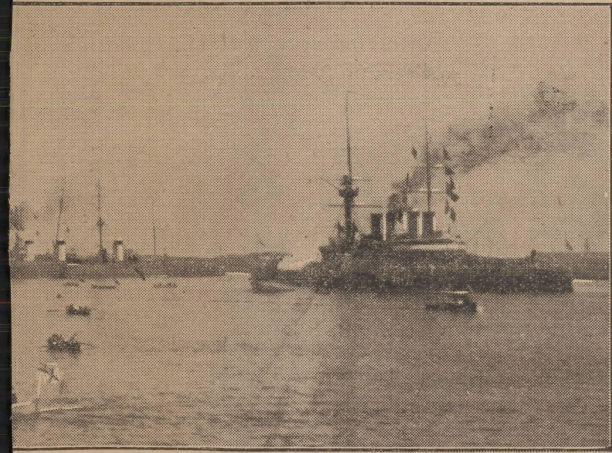
No. 1, Admiral Nakhimoff, 8,524 tons; No. 2, Dmitri Donskoi, 6,200 tons; No. 3, Vladimirov, 6,200 tons. They were all heavily damaged during the engagement with the Japanese fleet. They were all heavily damaged.

THE FLEET BY ADMIRAL TOGO

THE NELSON of JAPAN

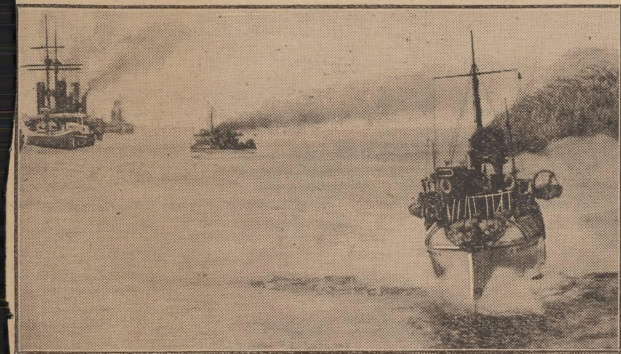


THE DOOMED BALTIC SQUADRON.



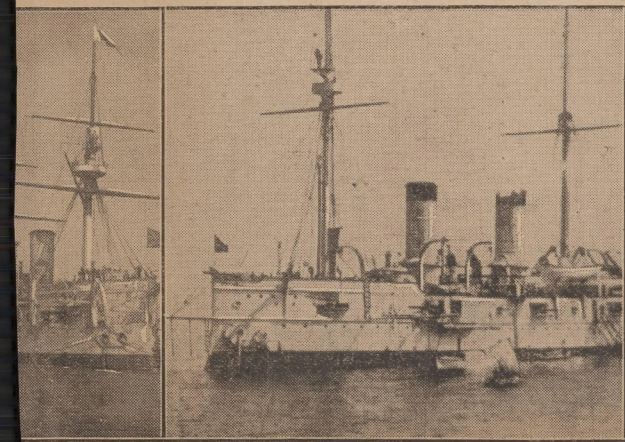
the Far East were based on the success of Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron, which, finally wiped out by the Japanese in the Straits of Korea. The last photograph of the ship as it passed through the Suez Canal, and is reproduced above.

WHAT A NAVAL ACTION LOOKS LIKE.



A naval battle of to-day is nothing like it used to be when ships lay close alongside one another with the muzzles of their guns almost touching. A modern battle at sea has the appearance shown in the photograph—taken during a torpedo attack in manoeuvre-time.

SUNK BY THE JAPANESE.



Monomakh, 5,593 tons, the only armoured cruisers with the Russian fleet, have all been sunk and armoured, and their loss is in itself an irreparable disaster for the Russians.

ADMIRAL OF AN ANNIHILATED FLEET.



The ill-fated Admiral Rojestvensky, who has been so badly beaten by Admiral Togo. Rojestvensky's health is said to have been completely shattered by the anxiety and strain he experienced in getting the Russian fleet out to the Far East.

ORGANISERS OF THE JAPANESE NAVAL VICTORY.



Togo's staff on board the flagship Mikasa. These are the men who are responsible for keeping the Japanese fleet in its high state of efficiency, and so made the great victory possible. In the centre are Captain Hayasaki and Commander Nishigama, two of Togo's most trusted officers.

NOTHING LIKE IT EXCEPT THE ARMADA.

Disappearance of Russia's Naval Power Unparalleled in Modern Warfare.

(Continued from page 3.)

Seven of these battleships were in the Far East and twelve cruisers. These were disposed of as follows. Read the details carefully. They are perfectly amazing, when we consider that the Japanese up to this latest battle had only lost one battleship and three cruisers:—

BATTLESHIPS.

1. Tzarevitch	Interned at Kian-chau.
2. Rurik	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
3. Pobeda	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
4. Peresviet	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
5. Potemkin	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
6. Sevastopol	Torpedoed.
7. Petropavlovsk	Blown up by mines off Port Arthur.

CRUISERS.

1. Rurik	Sunk in Straits of Tushima by Kamimura.
2. Bayan	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
3. Varyag	Sunk at Chemulpo.
4. Pallada	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.
5. Diana	Interned at Saigon.
6. Askold	Interned at Shanghai.
7. Borzhir	Sunk by mines at Delat.
8. Novik	Driven ashore at Kersakow.
9. Yusef	Blown up by mines at Delat.
10. Amur	Sunk by shell fire at Port Arthur.

The two cruisers still to be accounted for got away to Vladivostok, where they remain, awaiting capture by the Japanese whenever the latter choose.

The Baltic squadrons, which would have been of the greatest use this time last year, did not start until their chances of turning the tide of success had dwindled away. They consisted of eight battleships and nine cruisers.

Of these eight battleships the Borodino and the Emperor Alexander have been sunk, the Orel and the Nicholas captured. Of the nine cruisers five have been sunk.

This of Russia's naval power there remain only a few ships at Vladivostok, incapable of doing any serious damage, and the four battleships and four cruisers which have got away from Togo off the coast of Japan.

They are in all probability battered and unfit for another fight. All they can do is to make for Vladivostok, and seeing that the Japanese have faster ships their chances of getting there are not very rosy, even if they have enough coal to keep going so far.

If they are followed up and destroyed or captured, as seems most likely—for Togo is not the man to rest on his oars at a critical moment—the Russian navy will have been literally exterminated.

Up to the capture of Port Arthur the cost of the Tsar's naval losses was put at between sixteen and seventeen millions sterling. These later losses cannot be put at less than six millions and a half. Altogether, then, they had cost £23,000,000 worth of ships either sent to the bottom or taken from her. And yet that is only a small part of the total amount this disastrous war has cost that unfortunate land.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAVERICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOUVLEV: A middle-aged racing baronet. He expects his horse King Daffodil to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and the unscrupulous owner of the public favorite for the Derby, The Devil.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating race widow in the power of Vogel. (She is really a Mr. Hilary.)

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who is to ride King Daffodil in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

CHAPTER XXVII (continued).

Vogel led the way into a room full of corners and deep cosy seats and subdued lights. He ordered tea to be brought, then he motioned Dolores to a chair that was merely a mass of soft pale blue cushions.

"Our friend Hilary has brought you here?" he said quietly, with a fat complacent smile. "When I saw King Daffodil's price on the tape a minute ago I thought you'd come! Townley's horse is favourite—it looks suspicious, you know. Looks very suspicious."

"You've deceived me, cheated me," Dolores said, summoning all her strength to her aid, straining every nerve to keep calm and collect her wits. "Deceived you? Not until I'd discovered that you'd deceived me, dear lady. My instructions to you were to make Merrick fall in love with you, I didn't tell you to fall in love with him."

"Who told you I had fallen in love?" she asked with a cynical laugh.

"A little bird. I always watch my friends care-

ECHOES AND ANECDOTES.

The Baltic Fleet's Voyage.

Rojestvensky left Liban on October 15, the week of the Russians' great defeat on the Shaho. A bad omen!

Within a week of starting the Baltic Fleet had earned world-wide infamy by their attack on the Hull fishing fleet.

On entering the Suez Canal, on January 11, the fleet sank a coal lighter.

Togo left Tokio to join his fleet on February 6. It was, to a day, a year since he had left Sasebo to make his first attack on the Russian fleet at Port Arthur. A good omen!

Before leaving Madagascar on March 16 many thousands of cases of champagne were taken on board for the use of the officers.

While the fleet was passing through the Malay Straits in the middle of April a sailor fell off his ship. He was picked up by another ship twelve hours later and rejoined his own on the arrival of the fleet in Kamranh Bay April 14.

Japanese Secrecy.

One thing must strike everyone in connection with the battle of Tushima is the fact that Togo must apparently have lain with his main force at least for weeks past within easy reach of Sasebo and Shimonesaki, and yet that not a word of his whereabouts has leaked out. Is there another element in the world which could keep the secret of its strategy in this marvellous way? "Anywhere else someone out of the hundreds, perhaps thousands, who knew where Togo was would assuredly have dropped some hint and justified Napoleon's maxim that whatever is known to one can men are sure to be known to the enemy."—The "Globe."

How Tokio is Rejoicing.

Once more Tokio is aflame at night with illuminations and ablaze during the day with colours.

Yet rapturously as it rejoices there is a kind of dignity in its mirth. We, with our Mafeking riots, our feathers for tickling our neighbours' noses, our rowdiness, and our drinks, might well learn a lesson from the orderly Japanese crowds as they pour up and down the streets of Tokio.

Bands, curious bands, which produce a slightly muffled, a slightly threatening noise play in all the public parks, in the great parks of Ueno and Shiba. The air is sparkling with fireworks made for the daylight, and aerial bombs are filling it with sound.

The Japanese celebrate this joy, as all their joys, in common. They form huge processions and parade the streets in silence until they reach the Mikado's palace. There all the processions gather and stop; and a cry goes up from thousands of throats, the eternal cry of "Banzai!"

Places of pleasure—wine-shops, tea-houses, theatres—give up all idea of making money out of this universal ecstasy. The wine-shops dispense sake free; the tea-houses send their staff of gorgeously-dressed Geishas, or high girls, to march through the city. Some of the rich men of the city buy up the public halls and throw them open free to the patient crowds.

fully—those I'm really fond of. I'm quite a little human guardian angel, am I not?"

"Tell me why you sent for my husband. What you're going to do with him."

Her coldness, her indifference surprised and stung Vogel. He had expected a scene—tears, threats, curses.

"I sent for him just to make you realise what a charming man he was, and how you were throwing away the opportunity of conjugal bliss and the joys of home life—with your lawful husband. I was afraid lest you forgot our compact."

"You know that your horse will win," Dolores said slowly.

Vogel edged nearer to her.

"No, I don't know; that's why I cabled for Hilary, to make sure. I always make certain when I'm in earnest, Dolores. Now, if you're really in love with this Merrick boy, you risk losing him, losing everything? He needn't pull the horse. Good heavens, one would think I'd asked something impossible—something outrageous of you. It's quite possible that my colt will beat King Daffodil on his merits, but I can't take any chances; why, I've thousands of pounds at stake. Merrick has only got to give the colt a bucket of water before the race—or the start will be a bad one, he can be left at the post. Tottenham Corner is the very place for an accident—King Daffodil will run out, run wide. Have neither of you any inventive genius? I'm not suggesting anything dishonourable."

Again Dolores laughed. Once her idea of honour had been nearly on a level with Vogel's.

She rapidly reviewed the situation, thought out their chances of success—of outwitting Vogel. "We're to be done, how it is to be done," she said quickly, lying with wonderful ease and grace; "there is to be an accident at the last moment. You're a fool to have doubted me, Vogel. What d'you think it matters to me which horse wins, so long as I win."

It was the old Dolores who spoke—the Dolores Vogel knew and appreciated. He smiled and rubbed his fat hands together.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE FORWARD NORTH.

E. F. T.'s "In My Garden" says (May 27): In a few days the popular *Globe* de la terre will be out. Presumably it is referring to the south. It may be interesting to your numerous readers to know that this particular variety has been in bloom in the open as far north as here for more than a week.

A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

Thrybergh, near Rotherham, Yorkshire.

LIVING WITHOUT WORKING.

Surely the object of life is something more than to keep well, to be happy, and avoid worries, as "Contented Peet" says.

That is a mere animal existence. Have we not duties to God and to our fellows, and to ourselves to perform? Must we not qualify for a more perfect life hereafter?

To amuse oneself all the time may make one well and, if one's mind is shallow, keep one contented. But was man's life given to him for so poor a purpose as that? A. R. C. M. Capheaton.

MARRIAGE: A SACRAMENT OR CONTRACT?

How can one witness a religious marriage ceremony and hear two persons calling God to witness that they each take the other "for better or worse, until death do us part," and still think that marriage is only a civil contract?

See the contracting parties stand with joined hands before the minister of God, note the awesome silence, broken at last by the solemn words, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

Can one hear this and still think they can be legally severed by the Divorce Court? H. FULLER. Tennyson-street, S.W.

A DEG WITH A BAD NAME.

Mr. Ramsey accuses me of ignorance, and immediately complains what I had said! "Reconstructing society on the basis of justice to all," and "destroying our competitive system," means collectivism, which, I maintain, entails the greatest injustice.

Such abuses as Mr. Ramsey names—sweating, rack-renting, etc.—may be remedied without uprooting society, and destroying our time-honoured institutions along with that which is bad. Socialism was tried under the most favourable auspices at the time of the French Revolution, and it proved a dismal failure, as every system must which is founded on false views of human nature.

Brighton. H. A. BILEY.

THE "TIMES" AND OUR SOLDIERS.

The words you quote from the "Times" History of the War are, in my opinion, perfect nonsense, and unworthy of the editor of such a paper.

I have had the honour of serving in the Punjab and Crimean campaigns.

I also commanded a regiment in the latter part of the Mutiny in the Bombay Presidency. I have related my services to show that my opinion ought to be worth something, and I consider the British soldier cannot be excelled by those of any nation.

I have refrained from mentioning incidents of my service, as it might seem I was lauding myself, but I might say that my life was saved at a critical moment by a personal act of one of those condemned British soldiers.

THOS. MAUNSELL (Major-General). Burghclere, Newbury.

"Ah, perhaps I was wrong—but women when they fall in love themselves are dangerous creatures, you know."

"But since you've brought my husband home it looks like this I lose, heads you win. I can't trust you now. Supposing your horse wins, how do I know that hideous spectre, my husband, won't follow me, dog my footsteps, claim me as his wife?"

"I'll give you proof, dear lady. Oh, yes, I'll be straight with you, though you do doubt me. I'll give you a letter entitling you to—what was it, a couple of thousand pounds?—in the event of my colt winning the Derby. With a couple of thousand pounds you'll be independent of your husband. Five hundred would send him back to America, and once there—"

Vogel welcomed him jovially, and told the servant to bring glasses and the brandy.

"Know you never drink tea?" Hilary asked. "No, I don't," he answered. "Then, as the door closed, he said, turning to Dolores: 'We thought a new name better than the old—for all our sakes; think we made a wise choice, eh? Husband—harmless little joke of mine.'"

The servant brought the glasses—and the brandy.

"No—I-I won't take any," Hilary stammered.

"Not any—yes, but not the door closed, he said, turning to Dolores: 'We thought a new name better than the old—for all our sakes; think we made a wise choice, eh? Husband—harmless little joke of mine.'"

"I won't—I'm going to give it up."

For an instant the eyes of husband and wife met—in the woman's scorn, in the other pleading hope.

"Well, what have you got to say?" Vogel asked.

Hilary looked at Dolores; then he shook his head.

"Nothing!"

(Continued on page 11.)

By Leaps and Bounds.

Ever-Increasing Success

OF

ANTIPON,

THE GREAT PERMANENT CURE

FOR CORPULENCE.

When Antipon was first introduced to the world a few years ago an influential magazine said of the now famous remedy, "It will prove a lasting blessing to thousands."

That forecast has been realised beyond all expectations, for Antipon soon became a brilliant success, and the demand for it is increasing by leaps and bounds wherever the English language is spoken, and in other countries besides. Recently, from remote Batavia (Java), the Antipon Company received a grateful letter, in which the writer says: "As to the effect of your Antipon, I am glad to say that since I began to take it I am reduced 24lb." The following extract from a letter written by an Anglo-Indian lady has already been frequently quoted as constituting a "record" in fat-reduction:

"When I started Antipon I was 246lb. in weight, and the reduction is great (613lb.), for I only weigh 184lb. I now can take four-mile walks with ease. Besides its reducing qualities, another recommendation is its power of reducing gracefully, for my skin is quite tightened, and is not flaccid in the least. My heart, which is diseased, is stronger, and its beating healthier. Besides, I have an excellent appetite, and have no fear of eating anything, and I have never restricted myself in any form of diet."

We might fill pages of the *Daily Mirror* with similar reproductions from the correspondence so carefully preserved at the offices of the Antipon Company—letters of thanks from men, women, and children who have been cured of obesity by this truly wonderful specific, with complete restoration to robust health in the bargain.

For instance, a lady writing from Hampton says: "I have been taking Antipon with the best results. I must have been quite 12st., if not more; now I am 10st. 3lb., just a pound less than my normal weight. As a tonic I consider Antipon unrivalled, for I have been in better health than for some years past. I shall certainly recommend it to anyone who needs such a remedy."

In the passage which we print in italics the writer of this convincing letter indicates the real secret of the enormous success of the simple, easy, and agreeable Antipon treatment. Antipon is, in fact, an admirable remedy as well as a true fat-reducer. The result is obvious. All the while the superfluous and diseased fatty deposits are being gradually but surely and quite harmlessly absorbed and thrown out of the system the body is being strengthened, revitalised, reinvigorated. For Antipon has a wonderful effect upon the digestive system. It promotes a healthy and aids digestion and assimilation. Thus the subject may satisfy to the full his (or her) appetite for wholesome food without fear that the reduction going on will be lessened. That is part and parcel of the Antipon treatment: food is Antipon's helper, not its deterrent. The tendency to grow fat is being gradually destroyed. Moreover, the blood is being enriched, the cleared of the more or less being encased floating particles of fatty matter with it is impregnated; new muscular tissue is being formed to replace the fat-filled tissue of the flabby muscles; the entire nervous system is being braced up. The total result is renewed vitality, firm, shapely limbs and muscles, and a feeling of physical and mental alertness and brightness which very stout persons can never enjoy.

Within a day and a night of taking the first dose Antipon will have effected a decrease varying between 8oz. and 3lb., according to conditions of age, state of general health, etc. This is followed by a consistent reduction day by day until restoration to normality.

The doses may then be stopped, the cure being in cases complete and lasting. There need be no further anxiety. The tendency to make fat out of everything eaten is effectually eradicated.

Antipon is as agreeable as it is efficacious. It is a slightly tart but very refreshing liquid tonic, neither aperient upon stomach or bowels, and may be taken by anyone without discomfort or inconvenience. In its composition there is no trace of any mineral or other injurious, or even injudicious, substance. The ingredients are purely herbal and entirely harmless.

We sincerely recommend all our stout readers to at once abandon the weakening semi-starvation methods of a less enlightened age, and go in for a course of Antipon, whose phenomenal success is at least an indication of its supreme merits as a fat-reducer and tonic.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by Chemists, Stores, etc., or should difficulty arise, may be obtained (on sending remittance) post free in private packages, direct from the Antipon Company, 73, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

FIRST RUN OF THE TEST MATCH YESTERDAY.



A snapshot taken as Hayward scored the first run for England in the test match at Trent Bridge yesterday, off Cotter's second ball in the first over.

RIVAL CAPTAINS TOSS UP.



J. Darling (on the left) and Hon. F. S. Jackson (on the right) tossing up at Trent Bridge yesterday.

WINNER OF ATLANTIC OCEAN RACE.



The schooner Atlantic has won the great international ocean yacht race by crossing from Sandy Hook to the Lizard in the record time of twelve days. The portrait on the left is that of Mr. Wilson Marshall, on the right is Captain Barr.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

Vogel frowned; an evil light glittered in his eyes. "Oh," he said shortly. "Suppose you leave us a moment, Dolores; if your husband has nothing to say to me, I've something to say to him. Think over what I've said, and make your decision."

He held the door open for her to pass out. Then he turned viciously on Hilary.

"What the deuce do you mean? 'Nothing to say'—eh? What did you bring her here for, if you've nothing to say?"

"I'm not going to blackmail my wife," Hilary muttered.

"Blackmail your wife! A nice wife indeed, running after another man, running away with another man if you're not careful. Well, what have you seen? What do you know? Take a drink and clear your brains. Go on, man! You can't live without it!"

"I'm going to live without it," Hilary cried, as he helped himself with a shaking hand.

He told Vogel all that he had seen, all that he knew, all that he guessed.

"And don't forget I shall claim my reward," he added cunningly. "Dolores is my reward—not by force, mind, but give me the chance—I want to win her. I want her love! Help me, give me the chance and money!"

"Oh, you shall have a chance," Vogel chuckled, "and a good share of The Devil's winnings. I always keep my word, to friend and foe."

"To friend and foe," Hilary repeated. He drew close to Vogel and laid a shaking white hand on his coat sleeve. "And though you mightn't think it I should prove a nasty enemy, Vogel. You wouldn't find me a pleasant foe."

He left the room chuckling to himself. A moment after Dolores entered it.

"Well, have you made up your mind?" Vogel asked.

She nodded. "Yes, I think we understand one another, and there is no need for any written promise—I'll take your word. I know that you'll keep it."

She spoke lightly and looked at Vogel with a delightful smile. Vogel grinned. Next to cheating people he loved fooling them.

"Perhaps," he agreed. "But you haven't yet told me what you think of Husband—your husband. He looks fairly well."

"He looks like a man standing on the edge of his grave."

"He is—but, believe me, he won't step into his grave just yet," Vogel chuckled merrily. "Oh no, he'll live for years—if he can only get a regular supply of good old brandy. The only thing that will kill him by starvation—want of liquid food. I know the case, and the man; he won't step into his grave yet, unless starvation forces him there."

"Why do you tell me this, why do you gloat over these horrors?" Dolores whispered, fear catching at her heart again.

"Because we are old friends, and it's only fair you should know. Well, you'll see that the amorous Merrick posts me that letter to-night. No, on second thoughts he shall give it to Husband; there is no delivery of letters in London to-morrow. Husband can turn himself into an express messenger and go to Epsom."

"What letter?"

All Dolores's assurance and pluck fled; she no longer faced Vogel bravely and triumphantly—she cowered before him. Fighting still, but knowing that she could not win.

"The letter Merrick will send me in answer to one I will write him. Perhaps you will wait whilst I write it?"

For a few seconds a quill pen croaked, then Vogel handed Dolores his letter.

"You had better read it."

"Dear Merrick,—I thought perhaps it would interest you to know that my colt The Devil has come extremely well out of his trial, and I can find nothing to beat him on Wednesday—unless, indeed, it is King Daffodil—that is the only one I fear."

"I wonder if you are riding in the race, or is it more ramour? Kind regards,—Yours sincerely, B. S. Vogel."

"And what answer do you require?" Dolores asked.

"I can't write the answer, so you must confide it to memory." It is quite short and simple—indeed, this will be sufficient:—

"Dear Vogel,—It may interest you to know that King Daffodil will not win on Wednesday."

"Signed, of course. He can give it to Husband to-night, early to-night. Now, I won't keep you any longer, dear lady. Your husband will accompany you to Epsom and see that you are not molested. He will wait until you give him Merrick's answer. Don't forget how I worded it."

"And if—if Mr. Merrick refuses?"

Vogel laughed softly and leered into Dolores's face.

"Could any man refuse you anything?"

"If he refuses?" she repeated.

"It will mean that he doesn't love you. Alas! but there is your husband waiting to take the faithless swain's place."

"You coward!" Dolores whispered. "You coward!"

That's not the only unpleasant thing you've called me," Vogel said quietly. "I have copies of some letters you wrote to Merrick, in which you said very rude things about me. These letters contain much useful information which I hope I shall not be forced to use."

Dolores raised her hand and struck Vogel full in the face. The action was so sudden, so impulsive, that she was frightened herself when she realised what she had done—she stepped back, staring at him with mingled rage and horror.

But Vogel only smiled.

"Your husband is waiting for you in the hall. You will just catch the 5.50 train, if you hurry."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Dolores wired to Arthur Merrick telling him to meet her at Epsom Station, and he was on the platform when the train steamed into the station.

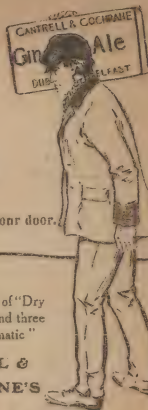
He tried to disguise his anxiety, but his face told Dolores how he had been suffering.

(Continued on page 13.)

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Case for

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CANTRELL & COCHRANE'S

Ginger Ale

for 2/-. Case free and Carriage paid to any part of the United Kingdom.

Your own judgment is of more consequence than any statement of ours, but—just try it, and you will quickly endorse all we say about it.

The most refreshing, satisfying, and invigorating drink made.

A thirst quencher—not merely a "fix." Send Order and P.O. for 2/6 to London Agents, Findlater, Mackie, Todd & Co.

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£20 IN CASH PRIZES offered by the Patentes and Sole Manufacturers of the **BUDGET LETTER CAR.** Full particulars post free, or 20 Cards of Entry Form 8d. stamps.—**LANGLEY & SONS, C.L.R.** Dept., Euston Works, London, N.W.

DESIGNS FOR BATISTE AND LINEN TOILETTES—COMPLEXION IN HOT WEATHER.

CULT OF COMELINESS.

DISADVANTAGES OF SUMMER WEATHER.

"Nearly every summer I suffer from nettle rash," said Violet. "Is there anything I can do to prevent this? I cannot tell you how painful it is."

"First of all, you must attend to your digestion," said Mrs. Templer. "Pork, poultry, and even strawberries and ices will often set up an attack. If the rash is caused by some digestive disturbance you should take a dose of salts every morning, and leave off any highly seasoned dishes or condiments. To allay the irritation strong solutions of bi-carbonate of soda and water may be used to dab the affected parts, or some people find relief in the following lotion:—Mix four drachms of oxide of zinc with four scruples of prepared calamine in powder, sixteen grains of carbolic acid, one ounce of glycerine, and seven ounces of chalk water. This must be shaken and painted freely on the skin, where it is to be allowed to dry."

"And if my face should swell up like erysipelas? What am I to do then?" asked Violet.

"Call in the doctor," said Mrs. Templer promptly, "and he will prescribe for you. Those, however, who are out of reach of medical aid, and whose faces are much inflamed with the sun, will often find relief by applying fomentations of hot

cloths steeped in a decoction of poppy-heads and camomile, or in laying a mask of cotton-wool thoroughly damped with goulard water upon the face.

"The air should be carefully excluded from the face until all the inflammation has subsided, and the sufferer should never go out into the air until her face is thoroughly well again."

Violet looked thoughtful. "One summer I had an attack of prickly heat," she said, after a pause, "I nearly tore my skin to pieces with the constant irritation."

"A very soothing powder for this distressing complaint is made of half an ounce of subnitrate of soda. Keep the affected parts well dusted with this, and you will find great relief," replied Mrs. Templer.

"And what can I do for the rash that comes out in hot weather?" demanded Cecily. "My skin is not quite so sensitive as Violet's, but, still, the sun seems to bring out a rash both on my face and hands."

"If the rash is not very pronounced a lotion composed of seven ounces of elderflower water mixed with one ounce of glycerine and half a drachm of borax will be found very soothing. Apply this every night and morning and two or three times during the day."

Mrs. Templer noticed that Violet was gazing at her in an inquiring way as though she wished, yet was too shy, to ask something else?" she said kindly. "Don't hesitate, my dear girl; I am only too glad to be of any service."

"Sometimes my nose gets so red," blurted forth Violet.

"The redness of your nose is caused by your ultra sensitive skin," replied Mrs. Templer, "and it is probable that you suffer from intense nervousness and dyspepsia. If your digestion is out of order drink a pint of hot water every morning before breakfast and take as much exercise as possible. At night wash the nose in hot water, followed by cold water applied with a small sponge. Massage the nose with the tips of the fingers, always rubbing towards the temples, and, lastly, always a tonic lotion."

"What is the best tonic lotion?" asked Violet, anxiously. "A good tonic for a red nose is composed of half a pint each of rose water, witch-hazel, and forty drops of simple tincture of benzoin. The rose water must be added drop by drop to the benzoin or the mixture will be spoiled."

(To be continued.)

TUB FROCKS.

WHERE TO ORDER THE PERFECT SUMMER TOILETTE.

Summer has arrived—hot, blazing, radiant summer. Every woman wants a tub frock in consequence—something she can put on quickly, feel pretty in, and look withal cool, fresh, and dainty. Terrible atrocities are committed in the name of tub frocks by dressmakers who do not conjoin with lawn and linen like clever magicians; whereas those who can cut and trim with confidence and real art are capable of producing toilettes so perfect for a sovereign or two that satins and velvets cannot vie with them for beauty on a sultry June day.

That Mme. Cécile, of 43, South Molton-street, is one of the most clever manipulators London possesses of lawn, tussore, voile, and all the other chaperon fabrics of summer all the best-dressed women in society know full well.

Her prices are strictly moderate, and her things are of the very best. She is now selling a little rose petal pink gown of fine lawn, with a tucked skirt and a charming corsage decorated with pelisse frills and cockades of lawn, finished by means of a beautiful collar. A Charming Lawn Toilette. Valenciennes lace, for its only three guineas. Smart women are wearing cotton and muslin frocks universally in the metropolis, both in the morning and the afternoon, now that the heat has descended upon us with such vehemence, and there is also a great liking for print gowns—simple but smart lavender ones, and pink, blue, and buff prints—which with must hats and thinny parasols make the grim streets of the metropolis look as gay as the green alleys of the countryside. These Mme. Cécile makes from two guineas and a half. Much more elaborate, of course, are her tussore frocks, so daintily designed, with pleated and flounced skirts, and on the corsage a collar and stole from Paris embroidered in orange, blue, and red.

Millinery to match these very desirable dresses is made by Mme. Cécile at the same address, and Madame has been joined this week by Mrs. Hugh Barry, a positive genius for designing and making hats and toques, motor headgear, and every other kind of millinery.



A Charming Lawn Toilette.



This corsage is made of pale blue batiste, with braces of the same across the shoulders.



Chalk white linen coats are all the fashion now; they are tailor-made, like the one shown above.



Another variation of the new tailor-made cotton coat, composed of that smart fabric, brown holland.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

"We must all go to an hotel where we can talk quietly," she said. "We three."

"Then she gave him Vogel's letter, and repeated the words of the note which Vogel demanded he should send in answer.

"You shall not send it," she whispered, clinging to him tightly, with the tears streaming down her cheeks. "You shall not send it—I have made up my mind."

"You must wait until I have made up mine," he said, gently releasing himself. Her weakness made him strong, stronger than Dolores had ever seen him before. He was no longer her boyish lover; he was the man facing a great tragedy, facing an almost insurmountable difficulty.

He quite realised Vogel's cunning. He knew if he sent the letter that Vogel had dictated, whether he won the race or lost, he would be in Vogel's power—he would be a ruined man; dishonoured, disgraced, and all he loved would suffer with him.

But unless he signed it. He glanced at Dolores, he listened to the shuffle of Hilary's feet as he walked up and down in the passage outside the room of the hotel—her husband, yet she was his wife in name only. Wasn't it his duty to save her from something worse than death? An outrage against the laws of God and Nature.

Outside in the hotel garden the birds sang their evening, the voices of children at play rose in the sweet evening air, the scent of flowers came in on the breeze and the drowsy hum of a bee. Up and down in the hall tramped the man who held Dolores's soul in his hands, up and down, up and down—and now and then there was a pause.

He had stopped to drink at the bar. Vogel had given him a plentiful supply of money and spurred the evil thing in his heart to activity.

"For God's sake be quick," Dolores muttered. "Send him away—without the answer. 'Arthur—quick—the strain is awful, dear—'"

"I have decided," he said.

He sat down and wrote.

"What are you writing?" she whispered. And a chorus of laughter rose from the children in the garden.

But Arthur did not speak.

Presently he opened the door and beckoned to Hilary.

"The letter for Vogel."

"I had better read it," Hilary said.

"When he had scanned the sheet of notepaper he put it back into its envelope and nodded.

"Good! He shall receive it to-night."

He looked at Dolores, and unspeakable things shone in his drink-sodden eyes.

"We shall meet again soon!"

"Then with a croaking laugh he disappeared. Dolores staggered towards Arthur Merrick.

"I'm glad," she laughed hysterically, "I'm glad—you refused—I told Vogel there was one thing all his cursed gold couldn't buy—your honour!" She swooned in his arms.

"You were wrong," Merrick said softly. "The only thing he cannot buy is the honour and happiness of the woman I love. I wrote the letter he demanded—King Daffodil will not win the Derby!"

"Derby Day!" Epsom Downs! The greatest carnival of the year, the greatest day of the year.

At last it had arrived. The Downs were alive with a mighty human throng; a moving, scintillating, quivering, shrieking multitude of men, women, children, and animals.

The King and the beggar, the European and the Asiatic made merry together on the grassy slopes in the glorious sunlight, throwing aside caste, colour, power, and position for this one day in the year and clapping hands in a wild, childish dance of gladness.

Derby Day! What'll win?

The Devil, Cicero, the French horse, or King Daffodil? These were the four favourites.

Which would win?

(To be continued.)

CHAPTER XXIX.

"I'll back the field—the field a 'pony." I'll back the field—what one, sir?"

"Now, then, gent, 'ere you are—shy up at 'em! Two balls a penny—a cocoanut every time you 'it 'er—all milky and sweet! 'Ere you are—all milky and sweet!"

"What did I tell yer! What did I tell yer? Didn't I say Monkeybrand couldn't win the fust

rice, 'ot favourite though he was? Didn't I tell yer he couldn't win, not with a bloomin' postage stamp on his back! I told yer so! Listen to what I'm going to tell yer now—if you all wants to mike yer bloomin' fortunes!"

"This wiy, ladies—this wiy—see a picter of yer future husbands; tell yer the dute yer'e spliced and the colour of his 'air. Now, then! You with carotry 'air, out of the wiy. Walk in, ladies—tickler yer ter death, walk in!"

"Who'm 't? There ain't a livin' sportsman as don't know me, Scotty, the one-eyed tipster! Listen to me if you wants ter know something as is worth a million of 'money. I'm tellin' yer what I 'eard Lord Marcus Merreford say to Winkles, his trainer this very morn'n whilst I was hid in a tree. 'Well, Winkles,' said his lordship. 'Well, Winky, I think my colt can win, eh?'

"'Think, Marcus,' says Winkles, slapping his lordship on the back. 'Think! 'Why, it's a blessed, bloomin' cert. Put your little five thou. on him, Marcus,' says he, 'and if he don't win, I'll eat 'im!'

"Now, then, gent's, I'm tellin' yer—Derby Day!—Epsom Downs! The greatest carnival of the year, the greatest day of the year.

At last it had arrived. The Downs were alive with a mighty human throng; a moving, scintillating, quivering, shrieking multitude of men, women, children, and animals.

The King and the beggar, the European and the Asiatic made merry together on the grassy slopes in the glorious sunlight, throwing aside caste, colour, power, and position for this one day in the year and clapping hands in a wild, childish dance of gladness.

Derby Day! What'll win?

The Devil, Cicero, the French horse, or King Daffodil? These were the four favourites.

Which would win?

(To be continued.)

Eye-Strain

Eye-strain, which affects so many brain-workers, is the cause of brain-fag, headache, and other troubles. Eye-strain shows itself by blurring of sight and pain of the eyes followed by other evils. All sufferers should immediately send postcard to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, for his most interesting and useful booklet, "How to Preserve the Eyesight." It tells of SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT, a cure for eye-strain and all other eye troubles, and has 30 years' reputation. Supplied in ancient pedestal pots for 2/- by Chemists & Stores.

WHITEWAY'S DEVONSHIRE CYDERS.

Far surpasses those of other countries. Guaranteed pure apple juice. Bottled in natural condition, without chemical preservatives or aeration. Special brands of old vintages (sparkling and still).

WHITEWAY'S DEVONSHIRE CYDERS.

Supplied many members Royal Family, House of Lords, etc. Recommended by highest medical authorities for gout, rheumatism, etc. Also supplied in casks.

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Illustrated Price List, WHITEWAY'S, The Orchards, Whimble, Devon, or 22 and 23, Albert-embankment, S.W. West End representatives—Hedges and Butler, Regent-street, Wine Merchants to his Majesty King Edward VII.

FREE WRITE FOR IT.

To introduce my new Illustrated Catalogue of Gold Wire Articles and other popular Jewellery, I am giving away 10,000 Gold Wire Initial Rings. Send 3 penny stamps for postage and packing and receive the ring by return of post. For a few days only. E. K. HARRIS, The Wire King, Winter Gardens, BLACKPOOL.

Beauty.

For cleansing the skin and preserving it from roughness, chaps, blotches, hard water, cold, wind or fog, Icilma Fluo Cream is unique, and alone imparts the delicate transparent tints that need no powder. Price 1/- Send 3 stamps for two samples (different scents). ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. B.), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

BOOKS WITH HISTORIES.

£8 8s. for One That Cost £500 and a
Man's Ears.

A third folio Shakespeare, published in 1664, realised £500 at Sotheby's on Saturday. This particular edition is much scarcer than the second folio or the fourth; it is believed that a great number of copies of it were destroyed in the Great Fire of London in 1666.

For a copy of William Prynne's *Histrio-Mastix*, "The Players' Scourge," only eight guineas was obtained. Prynne lost his ears for writing it, and was fined £500 and pilloried in addition.

At Christie's, on Saturday, Professor Herkomer's huge canvas, 119in. by 77in., representing the Crimean veterans of the Guards cheering Queen Victoria during the Diamond Jubilee Procession, was withdrawn. The highest bid was 280 guineas, which did not reach the reserve. "After the Drive," by Sir L. Alma-Tadema, 7in. by 3in., fetched 190 guineas.

L.C.C. DESERTED VILLAGE.

Scheme for Building More Dwellings That Will Not Let.

Although only one house in every four on the L.C.C. Tottenham Estate is occupied, the Housing

The committee reports on the causes which have

kept the houses empty. As stated in the *Daily Mirror* some time ago, the chief of these are the absence of school accommodation, the fact that no

Not one of these disadvantages has been removed. Yet the committee recommends the construction of sixty houses, which, if all occupied, will return a

surplus of less than £20 over and above the provision for interest and sinking fund.

by the building experiments has enabled the committee to build houses much cheaper, and that a reduction in rent will, therefore, be possible.

LICENSED MAN-GODS.

"Somerset House."

Savage tribes everywhere, said Dr. J. C. Frazer of Cambridge, lecturing at the Royal Institution on Saturday, elevated their medicine man or magician to the rank first of chief and afterwards of king. The chief of one savage tribe in South Africa claimed to control the sun and the rain. If rain fell at a time inconvenient to his Majesty, or the

At the present day the living man-god was a extinct species in Europe, but still flourished in

Asia. The head of a great Persian sect told Chicago professor recently that he hoped he might have the pleasure of drinking tea with him in the

In China a register of incarnate gods was kept at the Colonial Office at Peking. The number of gods who had taken out a licence was 160, but there

were a great many smaller practitioners of divinity. The Emperor of Japan was supposed to be an incarnation of the sun gods. Once a year all the

other gods were required to attend for a month at
his Court, while temples were shut up.

OMNIBUS RESTAURANTS.

Parisian Scheme To Provide Workmen an

Theatre-Goers with Meals.
(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)
PARIS, Sunday Night.—The idea of omnibus

1
0 restaurants is being seriously discussed by the
3 omnibus companies, and the newspapers say the
1 time is near when the workman coming from Mon

One of the papers points out, however, that this idea is not new. In the year 1835 a Breton gent, man, at his own expense, installed an omnibus restaurant, furnished with a kitchen, where the traditional "petit feu" was continually bubbling.

The innovation was, however, before its time and achieved only a doubtful success, the jolts of the carriage militating against eating at leisure and

It is thought perhaps that the new omnibus will be very popular for supper-parties among people returning from the theatres.

PRINCE AND L.C.C. STEAMBOATS.

the Prince of Wales will embark at Westminster Pier on one of the new L.C.C. steamboats at 2 p.m. on June 17 for a trip to Greenwich.

At Greenwich the Prince will enter the car which he rode to Tooting and back on May 1, 1903, when he inaugurated the L.C.C. electric tramways.

THERE WILL BE
NO INCREASE
IN THE PRICE OF

RUDGE-WHITWORTH

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The enormous success and popularity of the 1905 Rudge-Whitworths has so increased our business that, in spite of heavy increases in the cost of all materials, we shall continue to give the Public the benefit of the very low prices by which the highest grade guaranteed bicycles were brought within the reach of every purse. Thus, the 70 Models of Rudge-Whitworths are and will be still obtainable at prices ranging from **£5 5s. to £15 15s., Packed Free and Carriage Paid. Easy Payments from 4/3 Monthly.** Write Now for 64-page Catalogue Post Free from

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	WORTH.	PER MONTH.
TERMS.	£10	6 0
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TOWN.	£40	1 5 0
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or	£100	2 5 0
COUNTRY.	£200	4 10 0
	£500	11 5 0

Any amount pro rata.

**NO EXTRA CHARGES
NO ADDED INTEREST
- CARRIAGE PAID -**

**COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.
GOODS PACKED AND DELIVERED FREE.
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1905 GUIDE AND CATALOGUE POST FREE ON MENTIONING THE "DAILY MIRROR."

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

PLAYER'S



**MEDIUM NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES**

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It is said that 69 out of every hundred hearts are bad. Are you among the unfortunate 10 per cent?



The danger to life is very great where Heart Disease once gets a hold, and unless the proper treatment is applied, the liability to sudden death grows rapidly. Yet in spite of the many who suddenly die of Heart Disease it is said that not one case in two hundred is incurable. Your family may entrust you to do something before it is too late; you may try inefficient means to check the disease; some day a sudden start, unexpected excitement, an unusual strain may occur with fatal results.

BOX OF OXIE FREE.

The Oxien treatment for Heart Disease has cured thousands of cases, some of which were pronounced incurable. We will send you the testimony of some of these people. And we will furthermore take pleasure in sending you a free trial package of the treatment that you may try it. It is not a drug, and is guaranteed to be free from poisons. The trial lot consists of enough medicine for a seven days' test. Our illustrated book on Heart Disease will be included in your free package.

SYMPTOMS OF HEART DISEASE.

We here give some of the symptoms suffered by some of the people who have been cured: Nervousness, Palpitation, "kipping" Beats, Fluttering, Choking, Fainting, Smothering, Numb Spells, Nightmares, Short Breath, Dizziness, Pain in Heart or Side, Feet or Ankles Swell. Don't wait! Do something before it is too late! Send address and we will post the Free Treatment to you without charge.—THE GIANT OXIE CO. (Dept. 118 T.), 8, BOUVIERIE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

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is a safe investment. It yields health and pleasure, saves time and money. Buy from the Lion. Swifts, Rudge Whitworths, Triumphs, Coventry Challenge, Centaurs, Premieres, Singers, Rovers, Humbers.

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RUBBER HEELS**
Add Grace to the Step.

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A.A.A.A.A.A.—The Simplex method of increasing one's income.—A profit of £15 shown on a £5 deposit in five days.—Write for Book showing how it is done.—Mention this paper to Leo, Bailey, and Nephew, 41, 42, 43, 44, Basinghall-st, London, E.C.

A.A.A.A.—"How Money Makes Money" (post free); write for our booklet, showing in simple language how ladies or gentlemen may, without work, worry, or trouble, make large profits without any experience; if you have the money we'll do the rest; our clients are fully secured against loss, as fully explained booklet; £2 10s. sufficient capital for commencing; better terms than other firms copying our methods and booklet; they don't guarantee you against losing every penny of your capital.—Henderson, Rooms 122, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

A.A.A.—How to Make Money with capital of £1 upwards, post free to all mentioning this paper.—G. W. Hatch and Co., Bush-hall House, Cannon-st, E.C.

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or persons who are entitled to each annuity at death of relatives, or others can have advances.

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A.A.A.—HIGH-CLASS Credit Tailoring.—"Imperial" Lounge Suits to measure, 34s., or 5s. monthly; selection of patterns "E." 177, Finchchurch-st. and 59, Chancery, E.C. 21, O.V. City Rd., E.C.

A BARGAIN—Ladies elegant 7-strand extra wide and long choice Ostich Marabou Suits, 11s. 9d.; another black ditto 11s. 9d.; approval—Gwendoline, 55, Handforth Rd., S.W.

A FREE daily sample Handkerchief, with illustrated list, send stamp.—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

A LADY offers elegant seven-strand extra-wide, long choice Ostich marabou Suits, 11s. 9d.; also another black, 11s. 9d.; approval before payment.—Eva, Caxton House, Upper Tulse Hill, London.

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LADY offers white Ostich feather Stole, exceedingly handsome long and wide, perfectly new, sacrifice 19s. 6d. approval.—Lady W., 29, Holland-st., S.W.

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7s. 9d.—OSTRICH Marabou Stoles; manufacturer's bankruptcy stock; first-strand, 7s. 9d.; six-strand, 8s.; seven-strand, 11s.; eight-strand, 12s. 6d.; colours: brown, natural, black; Ostich Feather Boas, French grey, white, black, natural, 6s. 9d. each; approval.—Bankruptcy Association, D.M. Dept., 31, Clapham-rd.

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A.—ART Case Baby's Maillet; silver-plated fittings; owner will dispose highest carriage, elegant dress (West End price 115s.), 24s. 6d.; approval before payment; photo new.—Lawrence, 90, Brook-rd., Stoke Newington, London, N.

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Liver Complaints,**

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NO CURE—NO PAY.

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BUILDS UP THE TISSUES.
30 times more nutritious than milk.

Makes delicious Ices, Blancmanges, Custards, and hundreds of enticing Summer Dishes.

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LADIES' Wearing Apparel; highest prices.—The Dress Agency, 319, Upper-st., Islington.

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A.A.A.A.A.—"How Money Makes Money" (post free); write for your booklet, showing in simple language how ladies or gentlemen may, without work, worry, or trouble, make large profits without any experience; our clients have the money we'll do the rest; our clients are fully experienced in the money market, and we have the most sufficient capital for commencement; better terms than other firms copying our method and cost; we will guarantee you success being every penny of your capital.—Henderson, Room 122, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

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